

Maclean's



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VOLUME 90, NUMBER 3

Interview 4	Robert Lewis 10	Frederic 17	People 44
Sport 43	Business 47	Cities 39	Power 32
Medicine 54	Religion 66	Plans 57	Edinburgh 64



And yet, they weren't glib. The response to Jimmy Carter's pardon for American draft-evaders seems to be "thanks but no thanks"—at least from most of the self-styled who fled to Canada during the Vietnam war. For them the United States will be a not place yet, but there



who never had to come out of the closet. It was never to eat. But what he admits for the first time in *Chrysophyl and the Freedom* is that his Italian radicalism was more motivated by the hedonism it attracted than by any deep conviction (p. 10).

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Interview

With CBC president Al Johnson

Since he took over the post in August 1975, CBC president Al Johnson has presided over a quiet revolution in English-language television programming. In a drive to wean viewers away from U.S. shows, Johnson's media team has launched, with varying degrees of success, a series of costly variety super-specials, expanded and improved (most notably with the *50th Anniversary*) as public affairs programming, and even ventured into the highly competitive realm of the late-night talk show with Peter Gzowski's *30 Minutes Live*. A product of immigrant Saskatchewan Johnson, 53, studied at the University of Toronto and Harvard, concentrating on economics. Then as vice president of the Treasury Board, he was a deputy minister in Saskatchewan before going to work in Ottawa where he was secretary of the treasury board and deputy minister of health and welfare. He has also served as a constitutional adviser to Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau. Johnson tries to supply reason to every contingency, but when necessary will resort to the severe ways of a senior bureaucrat; he once shortened the hours of a staff colleague when he learned that his employee was drinking after work. He is a nice, outgoing, cheerful and quick-witted and is regarded by his Ottawa colleagues as being tough but fair. He takes to television a writer Michael Bright.



YOU CAN'T RUN THE CBC BY DIRECTION. YOU CAN INFLUENCE, BUT THROUGH SUASION

Johnson: Let me start by stating one of my views from the 1953 report of the Fowler committee on the CBC, which said that the network's programming is essential, not discretionary. Now the question is whether that report of the CBC is discretionary or discretionary?

Johnson: The first thing that I have to say is that I have not found the bureaucracy in the CBC to be overly as formidable as people say.

Johnson: A lot you've used to do with bureaucracy?

Johnson: I'm accustomed to bureaucracy, yes, but I'm reorganizing it with the least success I have known and experienced. The bureaucracy in the CBC is pretty minimal. In most respects it has become a lot of a symbol. Having said that, those of us who are executives in the CBC have got to concentrate on programming or else we're doing the wrong thing. It isn't really unique, but trying to put it into a system of any complexity without concerning myself with the substance. Therefore the relationship between the president of the CBC and the people who are doing the programming has got to be close. One obviously

hasn't got time to talk to every producer, to every over performer. But it's possible to move from the office of the president to talk to individual programming people in the CBC and say, "I'm interested in what you're doing, from the so-called bureaucracy. There's a great opinion

being put forward to bear in the case you have got to have a very long time horizon. You can't make a decision at a point to make the year's going to do this or that, it has to fit in with some longer-term programming strategy. The other reason is it seems to me that our constant goal is to integrate the Canadian community, the underlying social and economic changes, and interpret those in a broad enough way that the other kinds of things will get going. If you're thinking in those terms you then naturally have got to think in very long, long terms.

Johnson: But in case television, the so-called first-year plan of the TVN and the SBC were different, were they?

Johnson: I'm not really talking about planning in that precise sense. All of us who are involved in broadcasting are concerned that we bring to current affairs programming the kind of depth that will help Canadians understand as well as simply be informed about events. I think we should be concerned with exploring in Canada the underlying forces at work in the economy and the political process and social development. If we're seeking to do that, if that's your goal in the field of current affairs, then naturally you don't lay down a rule book. You don't lay down a five-year plan, even. You simply say that's a direction in which all of us should be going and the question is first of all whether we understand one another, and then to find the way of accomplishing it. It seems to me we must maintain the distinctiveness of CBC programming, like *The National Observer*, in the field of current affairs. The *Truth Debate* isn't just choosing examples. Those things we have done well, we know we can do well—that must be maintained. Obviously, that means a sense of direction that has got to be perceived, accepted and followed. Now then let's mix the together thing. I think we should extend the distinctiveness of the CBC into the areas where the Americans occupy the field almost exclusively.

Johnson: Discretionary?

Johnson: Certainly. The speaking about light entertainment, about situation comedies about light drama of various kinds. If we're going to extend our involvement into those fields so that Canadians will be watching at least some Canadian programming rather than just purely American programming, then it's a kind of setting our direction and gradually expanding our resources and developing the people so that we can make that objective

Johnson: Now you made a point of doing that?

Johnson: Yes, I have. There used to get in touch with individual CBC people whom I know, through their getting to know others, going to introduce myself to the people who are concerned with programming areas. I've spent a great deal of my time simply talking to people and as a matter of fact I do use the name of the CBC a lot that that's about the only way you can provide over the organization. Because you can't run the CBC by direction. You can have an influence, but that influence is only fairly going to be brought to bear by way of vision as opposed to the more traditional administrative approach.

Johnson: Because the CBC is so big and bureaucratic so that the influence is not real?

Johnson: Obviously if you are going to

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Maclean's: Let me ask you about growing up in an old Saskatchewan town. Did it not also play a part in your youth?

Johnson: Oh, yes. For me the city was Canada. Without the city, I might as well be in Liberia—all the little stories that I grew up in as a boy in Saskatchewan—wouldn't I have been Canada in my head? The city related me to something bigger and I suppose, gave me some additional perspective. And I did. *Old Kid, Hockey Night in Canada, the Metropolitan Opera* on Saturday afternoon, the news and public affairs—these were that entire experience.

Maclean's: One of the most frequent complaints from Canada's regions is that the CBC is too centralized. Is it? And if so, are there anything you can do about it?

Johnson: I wish a high priority to the whole question of regionalization. Obviously I'm not alone in that, and obviously I'm not the first one who has done so. But I think the CBC has become very much more regionalized than people believe. For example, fewer than half of all radio programs originate from Toronto. The percentage of network programming from Vancouver, for example, is around 22%. As far as television is concerned, regional programs produced outside Toronto amount to 25%. So I think that's a good sign. But there is still a lot to be done to say that the regional contributions to the national network are increasing, but they're increasing more slowly than we would like. And one problem there, really, is the funds available for the two objectives of competing with American programming on the one hand and on the other hand increasing the amount of regional programming. To be able to compete with the Americans we have got only one instrument available to us, and that is the advertising program. And that's why we have to increase the expenditures on our network programming. At the same time, we try to make sure that we have no regional programming. The two are not incompatible.

Maclean's: Do you ever find it ironic and perhaps a bit inevitable that the discussion of regionalization has never come up in the United States?

Johnson: I don't find it a little less inevitable. I keep thinking that the CBC is a Canadian question. I think it's really a very foolish question. Canadians know what they are. They don't need to go on any attack. The fact is that this Canada is a whole lot of identities. And it seems to me as a Canadian that the subject of regionalization is to be found in the different identities of the country. I'm not saying there's no national identity. I think there is. I think that the regional differences are utterly fundamental. So that while we may be a whole lot of identities, we need to respect the country to itself than to produce programs in a New York and a Los Angeles, it remains a very much more exciting and very much more interesting job.

Maclean's: Surely you must enjoy the odd U.S. program.

Johnson: Yes, I do. I like Mary Tyler Moore and I like *Lawrence Sanders*.

Maclean's: I would think that you have been living on satellite news for a job like this. You'd have to know what you're doing there if you're doing it.

Johnson: Biography, particularly political biographies, and history. Mostly non-fiction. I go through stuff when I would like a particular author or a particular period and read a series of books. Canadian authors. Margaret Laurence, for example.



CANADIANS DON'T NEED TO GO SEARCHING FOR THEIR IDENTITY. THEY KNOW WHAT THEY ARE

Maclean's: You were at the centre of protest here in Ottawa and down a lot of powerful people. Have they ever talked to you as old friends and made suggestions about the CBC?

Johnson: No. I think my perception of politicians in Ottawa is that they are very very careful about not using their position to talk to influence you directly. The other side of it is that I believe personally that every Canadian should have the right to try to influence the CBC, even if it's through it, and just because you're heard as a Member of Parliament shouldn't disqualify you from that. The distinction that has to be drawn is between somebody expressing a point of view concerning a program or concerning programming generally and somebody seeking to get a kind of promise that is unusual. I have an encounter with my attention present.

Maclean's: Over at home you were once the face of the CBC. What does television mean to people about the number of

hours that people spend watching TV every day?

Johnson: I think it's three hours and 20 minutes per person. Yes, of course, and that's why I'm so concerned that our programming be of a kind that is deserving as well.

Maclean's: It's not thinking in terms of quality now. It's just thinking in terms of people moving in the face of a job for the length of time no matter what it is.

Johnson: You're asking me to make a judgment about what Canadians want to do with their leisure time, and I guess they put me down to make that judgment. It seems to me the relevant question is what are they watching when they're doing it.

Maclean's: Don't you think we have to be a little more specific about that?

Johnson: By all means. Yes, I think that judgment has got to be made. In the CBC it's made by a very large number of people. It's made by the producer. It's made by the performers.

Maclean's: Is that happens when these individuals reach your door?

Johnson: I find it difficult to answer the question that way because the evaluations don't reach my desk on any kind of formal way. The approach I'm trying to follow, really, is a kind of constant consultation with those who are responsible for programming—both also with those who are doing the programming so that I have some sense as to whether perceptions. On the other hand, I have a responsibility as a director to do everything to prevent the public reaction to the kind of programming that we're doing and the quality of programming we're doing. If you ask me how that's achieved, I can't tell you that, in that, except to say that I rely heavily on a small group of advisers.

Maclean's: Let me suggest something that's worth a lot of hope never happens. For instance, the CBC decided to start doing, because of financial considerations, that the CBC should not produce and be seen as a changing-house whereby independent producers would be hired to do shows as, as some extent, it's done in the United States and at the CBC as well?

Johnson: I don't think a country of our size, with all of the regional differences that we have, is likely to build up the kind of private industry that is possible in a nation like the United States where you have 220 million people and two major production centres. The production of television, it just doesn't seem likely. When I say that, I'm not arguing that the CBC should attempt to do everything on its own. Far from it. I think we should look to the engagement of free lance: the use of the private sector as it develops. But it's just seems to me very unlikely to expect that somebody or other one could say with a straight face to the state as the private sector and the public sector combined would be the distribution function.

Maclean's: How can the CBC be a public broadcasting agency and still run commercially?

Johnson: How can the CBC be a public broadcasting agency and still run commercially?

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really don't you become a captive of the advertising industry by running commercial? **Johnson:** I don't see advertising as being black or white. I am a great fan of Canadian football and I don't really think that commercials in my Canadian football games really bother me that much. As the other extreme, it's perfectly obvious that we have no business having them in news. We have no business having them in public affairs, and we don't. In my opinion, we should be trying to get out of commercials in drama (that it would cost us about \$50 million to drop commercial complexity. I'm using very round numbers. And we would have to spend about \$50 million to fill that gap [occupied by ads—a total of \$100 million]. If somebody were to give me \$100 million to do any. What do you want to do with it? I would try to use it to improve programming.

Molson: When you look at any television, particularly a national system, you get an impression of people. The impression I get when I watch commercial television is that much is important because of what he consumes rather than what he has. Surely a public system has a responsibility to do that through.

Johnson: The public system is responsible for teaching, Canadians, and I agree that obviously means a concern with making sure that's made direct, to quite an extent. There are many programs where we will not make sure that's made direct, to quite an extent. There are many programs where we will not make sure that's made direct, to quite an extent. There are many programs where we will not make sure that's made direct, to quite an extent.

Molson: It is simply a question of money?

Johnson: As far as I'm concerned there's nothing more to it than that.

Molson: Is there ever any danger of advertising influencing programming?

Johnson: The general answer is no. I haven't felt the need. I've been here the pressure of commercial revenue in my discussion I've had concerning programming. We obviously do recognize and are constantly conscious of the fact that when we carry a program out of television, programs as prime time we get a lot of revenue. We are conscious of the fact that, for example, to replace an American sitcom with a Canadian sitcom would be to lose some commercial revenue.

Molson: We're the fastest growing cable country in the world. Do you think of Canada as a market where there's a cable network? **Johnson:** It's not a market where there's a cable network. It's not a market where there's a cable network. It's not a market where there's a cable network.

Johnson: The general answer is yes. The only question is a matter of it is some point the situation of a city with American cable leads to their redundancy and you really are choosing between American programs, and under the state

of Canada, obviously, in parliament and in the public service. So I think there are some others who are not only in the public service, but in the public service. So I think there are some others who are not only in the public service, but in the public service.

Molson: You're not asking to be protected by legislation?



THE BEST WAY TO WIN CANADIANS AWAY FROM U.S. SHOWS IS TO PROVIDE BETTER SHOWS

Johnson: No, not asking to be protected. **Molson:** But the effect of a potential government in Quebec had any effect on the C.T.'s mandate?

Johnson: Yes. We mean changed to take the responsibility of contributing to the development of national unity and I accept this responsibility which is usually. This means celebrating Canada's greatness and its achievements, as well as reflecting upon its shortcomings. It is our job to make Canada to make the decisions that have to be made. While the Quebec election did really not to heighten our sense of concern, our sense of responsibility.

Molson: It is not made any sense to me that the Quebec election did really not to heighten our sense of concern, our sense of responsibility.

Johnson: Why is the C.T. here? Because it couldn't be in Montreal and it couldn't be in Toronto. It seems to me that's the only answer. And it seems to me there's a certain advantage. Given in the community in Canada that seems to be in being a bilingual community and that creates people from the English-language culture and the French-language culture. It creates representatives from all the regions

of Canada, obviously, in parliament and in the public service. So I think there are some others who are not only in the public service, but in the public service.

Molson: But that is not because it does not have those elements, it takes on that choice of identity.

Johnson: I think it's true really of any national or regional system. If you don't get across the country and keep it small, then you are going to be out of touch. In all the time I've been travelling across Canada, it seems to me in every trip I have a sense of renewal not only in understanding what is but also understanding what's common things are taking place.

Molson: New Brunswick was the C.T. on players when they were the president of the C.T.?

Johnson: I don't know. If they're interested in me, I'm interested in them, because I don't know the technology of television. I am not a performer. I'm not a producer. Therefore I'm filled with admiration for the talent that are required and I'm interested in the sense that it is a knowledge and a process that I don't have.

Molson: Suppose a producer was terribly upset. Could he walk in and confront you?

Johnson: The frustration is yes, but it is qualified by very general procedure that can't possibly see every body who has a grievance.

Molson: But generally there is access to your office?

Johnson: Yes. [Not long ago] I had a meeting with the television producers in Vancouver. They wanted to see me and there was not the slightest hint on the part of those in charge of English-language programming that I should go and see them.

Molson: Why do you think you could do the job of being C.T. president? The asking you to be in an area necessary to answer that.

Johnson: It's not embarrassing question to answer. Because you have to talk about yourself and it is not really anything good in talking about myself. I believe that I understand my country well enough that I could bring the kind of perspective to the C.T. that I thought, I hope reasonably, in the other words I think I can do. I believe the C.T. is the single most important institution for Canadians outside of the parliament of Canada, and I thought I could bring a certain interest and energy to the job. I believed I could bring a kind of openness, if you want to say, to the C.T. that I thought it was necessary—particularly today when the C.T. has itself heard with such tremendous odds, especially in the field of English-language television, one pitting with all the American programs, but with budget that is a fraction of what they have. I hoped that I had been able, in my previous experiences to create an environment within which creative people could flourish, I thought might be able to do that here.

Trudeau seems to think the press can't hit what it can't see. He couldn't be more wrong

Column by Robert Lewis

When Zeno, the god-king of Greek mythology discovered that his son, Thanos was taking information from his father's treasury vault back as people on earth, he banished the boy to the depths of Hades where he paid the ultimate price for his efforts at reporting—normal death. So far from Trudeau who seems no less attached to the perks of office than was Zeno to his thronebolt, he has decidedly less success among the mythological counterparts, particularly the ruthless members of the Parliamentary Press Gallery. Nothing the power-to-banish the reporters. Trudeau has simply removed himself from their reach.

Acting on the counsel of Richard O'Hagan, his chief communications adviser (and long-time press secretary at the Canadian embassy in Washington), Trudeau has decided to shield himself from the press by keeping the steps of the U.S. President. Gone are the "leakages" in the corridors of the parliament buildings, those verbal jousts with reporters that once provided glimpses of a candid, unscripted Trudeau. In their place, the reporters will now look in vain for a glimpse of a leader who has cut himself off from a Canadian flag giving thinly veiled speeches based on research prepared for him by the Press Council Office. There may also be regular White House-style background briefings for reporters by officials close to the Prime Minister in the know about his thinking. (In keeping with the new dress code, Trudeau's cherished buckskin jacket has gone into mothballs, and has been replaced by a rather more formal, dark Tuxedo jacket (see Mr. X).)

It is possible to view with some sympathy the desires of public people for a certain privacy in their lives. René Lévesque at least took from the start of his administration, introducing his new cabinet in a secret that was splendidly bolstered on a regular by Trudeau's case the targets was producing an image of a verbal leader, not a talker who forever seemed to be running down stairways, throwing bombs over his shoulder at reporters in hot pursuit. Lévesque looked much more in control at events.

Predictably the radio and television reporters who now form the majority of the Press Gallery in Ottawa do not see things Trudeau's way. They depend on the intimacy and immediacy of immediate encounters with their hostilities. What surprised the PM's agents was that the backchannel was reported in their protest by several press reporters "We thought," says one Trudeau

press adviser, "that the writing press would be more acquiescent." Indeed when Trudeau descended to a TV studio in the bowels of parliament in December to pay tribute to the late René Casseville of the Cricketers, he was badly shaken by his refusal to take questions on any other news item of the day. "The questions you've been asking," Trudeau pointed "could very well wait" until the Thursday news conference. "Who determines which questions," asked the CBC's John Warren. "I do," Trudeau replied. After Trudeau left the Maple Room, the reporters cursed O'Hagan to continue their boisterous "Thank



of this as an evolving process." He suggested pessimism: "Evolving as right out of the picture," asserted Terry Hughes of the radio.

On the surface the situation should be nothing more than an internal matter between the PM's Office and the press corps but in this case it is significant because it symbolizes a lack of trust that isolates Trudeau's government. The veterans of Parliament have lost their sense of relevance in the eyes of the public that marked the years in which the Diefenbaker government was dismantled in the early 1960s. First, the damage a good service looks like government. Second, followed by resignation from the cabinet and the attempt to blame the press for all the government's troubles in the 1962 election campaign. John Diefenbaker chased out Charles King of the Ottawa Citizen and never spoke to him

again because of a critical report of one of Diefenbaker's speeches.

At times, admittedly reporters do go overboard in attempts to stimulate the reporters' demands of Woodward and Bernstein. The all too handy resort to such slogans as "Hushhush" and "Nuts" seems to bring the best. There is truth in the suggestion of Energy Minister Alvin Goff that "It's a shame we are at danger of being pushed out. To read the whole paper, listen to radio or watch tv, you would think that we are a nation without accomplishments, without heroes."

The state of heightened skepticism, especially about the political process, is not going to disappear, however. The climate is always much when a government is falling apart, as it was in The \$200 million a year the government spends on public relations does nothing to ease the tension. Reporters are constantly bombarded with headlines exclaiming assertions and contradictions, generally peddled by an unbalanced band of facts who use themselves as lookers in a giant con game. Even among opposition parties, particularly the Conservatives, there is a suspicion about relations with reporters who are deemed unfriendly. Joe Clark talks about journalists who "sympathize with us" and those who don't. Says one Tory official, "I half expect that if he becomes Mr. He'll have a conscience."

What Ottawa needs, first, is a meaningful freedom of information bill to bring some accountability to the powerful civil service. It is time to overturn the shield that those who boulder along get secret and a fair person. Second, it needs a revolution in the conduct of public business. The politicians and their flunkies will have to make the first move and they can start by telling us the whole truth, for a change. They can start admitting mistakes when they make them. They can get a little of it, they give a little.

After the society of candor wears off, the politicians likely would find that their message is getting across. Other reporters moved from the desks of someone's strategy, "I was wrong," we would likely become less obsessed with probing for inconsistencies of position and more willing to recognize that positions change. Now the truth is wrapped in so much denial that it is discarded along with the newspaper. Trudeau's abolition of the secret may be a means of cooling out his personal image problems but given the failure to provide more access to the reality of government, it is a move taken for all the wrong reasons.

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Letters

If they don't like the rules, let them go and find another game

I was disappointed to read *The Aquarians in Blue and Red and Crying in Newfoundland* (December 27) which was so lacking in prejudice.

The Catholic church in Newfoundland can well be described as a significant member of Newfoundland taxpayers grouped in a distinct constituency. These taxpayers have chosen to finance a basic human right of parents—the priority of choice in deciding the kind of education their children will be given. We believe that education involves values. Catholic parents expect the Catholic school to exemplify Catholic values: the values of Christ as portrayed in Catholic tradition. This is hardly a secret. It cannot be secret but preposterous. A teacher in a Catholic school is expected to further the publicly declared objectives of the school. It is a simple matter of personal integrity. If a teacher does not accept these goals he should not apply for work in a Catholic school. If his own philosophy involves taking divergent lanes to the point where it is incompatible with the philosophy of his school, he should in all honesty leave it.

KENNETH MCNEILAN, 52 COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER, CATHOLIC EDUCATION COMMITTEE OF JOYNS

The stinger, not the sting?

I would like to clear up a misunderstanding as to why Gregory Baum left the active priesthood (People, December 13). In a recent letter Baum wrote: "Since I have been unable to resolve a difference with any religious order for almost a year and since canonical attempts to gain a divorce after long unsuccessful I have decided, after long reflection, to resign from the ac-

tive priesthood and to petition the Holy See for laicization." In addition he adds: "This does not alter my dedication to Catholic theology and Catholic moral."

BARTHELEMY WATERLOO, ONT.

Sins of omission are just as serious

Three For The Show (November 29) exemplifies the condoning attitude of Toronto's media mobsters toward the Maroon's media mobsters toward the Maroon's. In this story Barbara Ansel states: "Everything about (Peter) Hermsdorf was right: from the schools he attended (Walley College, University of Manitoba, Maroon Business School)..." Those responsible for researching the educational background of the mobster must have discovered that he had studied for three years at Delaware University in Halifax and that he graduated from the Dal Law School in 1965. By her obvious omission of any reference to Hermsdorf's Maritime education in Ansel's suggesting that, in a school, Dal became Univer may does not fill the requirements to qualify in the "right" category. If this is the author's contention, I would suggest that not only Maroonism, but the thought of Canadians across the nation, would desert.

AUDREY (ATTIE) CAMPBELL MONTGOMERY, NB

Summation by the defense

Blood Money: What Red Cross Doesers Did's Acre (December 27) by Joseph MacAnthony contains some inaccuracies both of fact and inference. *MacAnthony's* says: "The Red Cross angrily contends that at the end of 1993, Connaught expended \$200,000 worth of various ailments (a companion procedure from plasma and used to treat burn victims) at a time when Cana-

dian hospitals were desperately short of the material." Both MacAnthony and Maroon's Senior Editor Robert Miller were informed that Connaught's export was a bulk intermediate powder and was not the finished serum albumin which was in short supply. In fact, the material exported was in significant surplus in Canada, and the export of this semi-finished material is no way adversely affected Connaught's production of finished serum albumin. It was for these reasons that the Red Cross, as the article pointed out, approved the exports in advance.

You refer to Dr. Andrew Moricay as a former vice-president of research for Connaught. Dr. Moricay was never an employee of Connaught. His assignment as a vice-president of Corbitt Holdings Limited, from which he was discharged in August 2, 1974, did not include any direct involvement or responsibilities relative to Connaught.

ALAN DAVIES, EXECUTIVE VICE-PRESIDENT, CONNAUGHT LABORATORIES LIMITED, WILLOWDALE, ONT.

Alan Davies is correct in complaining that the word "scurvy" might not to have been included in the sentence he cites from the first paragraph of the article (*The powdered al- bumsin is made into serum by the addition of distilled water*). There is no doubt, however, that the new name *director of the Red Cross International Service, Dr. Roger Formale*, was omitted at the time in question. Davies' letter, which has been forwarded, contained several other complaints about various Red Cross statements and claims. These might be better made in the Red Cross authorities.

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There is so much to be commended in the rechristened *Maclean's* that I hesitate to be the one to carp. But I fear that some of our writers suffer from a syndrome of words I dislike whether it's newspaper attacks on an American television report (*Ever Laughing*, December 27) or a study published in a Canadian magazine, however well or fully presented.

KATHRYN DYRELL, CALGARY

The words are kinder—the families

The philosophy of life of Dr. Luc Forster (*Heartrow*, December 27) clearly means a lot to Dr. Arthur Gert, vice-chancellor of the University of Public Health in New Germany. One of his profound statements was "It is the supreme duty of the individual state to give life and livelihood only to the healthy." In order to secure the maintenance of a hereditarily and socially pure folk for all eternity.

MRS. KATHLEEN McFERRON, OTTAWA, ONT.

Dr. Luc Forster discussed the possibility that handicapped children be allowed to die. She said, "Children have a right to live in the normal way." What then is the normal way? Who will dictate these standards of normality?

She goes on to say that children have a right to happiness. Does she feel that handicapped people cannot be happy? If so, I would say she has not been very observant. Dr. Forster cites the example of spina-birds such as Legault, Long, Safford, by Canadian Camp in St. Marguerite (I've heard discussed the hospitalization of handicapped children in light of the Dr. Forster's logic disintegrates. She did say that children have a right to be happy. Happiness described in the article can create such happiness. Yet Dr. Forster apparently would deny that right merely because of cost. How can the happiness of children be profitably expensive when the purchase of the potentially abusive Chaco Anti-Submarine and Search Aircraft is not?

MARILENE HENDERSON, CALGARY

No doubt, Dr. Luc Forster is extremely knowledgeable in respectability of genetics and inheritance. However, it is unfortunate that she is not with the kind of interest in ending these statements that were far from accurate.

In Canada today there are almost 3,000 known cystic fibrosis patients, of whom some 2,000 are aged 20 or less. They do not "die in their hospital beds," always having oxygen, nor would more of them agree that they "lead a very miserable life." There is an upper age limit of 21, 22 or 23 as might be inferred from Dr. Forster's estimate. Many of these adults with cystic fibrosis of the pancreas live full, interesting lives and are vibrant and successful members of society making a worthwhile contribution to the Canadian



Discover How to Look as Young as You Live

Sometimes a woman who feels and acts young and vital can look older than her true age. She's not active with her family and other absorbing interests that may overlook (or even think she's too busy for) her own natural skin care. Then she probably doesn't look as young as she should or could.

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skin. The lovely liquid helps retain your skin's own natural moisture, an irreplaceable beauty benefit as the years pass.

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Just a few moments a day with Oil of Olaj can do so much to quickly for your appearance. No matter how full your life, discover for yourself how young you can really look. No woman is too busy to treat herself beautifully, when a younger look is the highly desirable reward.

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some. Reports from employees, owners and others who have dealt with individuals with cystic fibrosis affirm that professional functioning is highly developed. As a group, they are particularly motivated to reject stigmatization and to demonstrate ability in their jobs or careers.

AMY E. DOWD, EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR
CANADIAN CYSTIC FOUNDATION
TORONTO

The wind seemed a bit too fast

Kevin Doyle's *Fast Wind For Jamaica* (December 13) lays bare the pseudo-analytic and misguided pronouncements of photo-journalists who spend a few weeks

researching information on topics they believe will sell magazines rather than inform the public. His pronouncements on poverty, politics and internal economy in Jamaica appear to be written from the point of view of someone interested in nothing less at the heart of the tourist.

Some of his facts are incorrect—and if not incorrect, at best taken out of context. He claims that the "blacks" and "shanty-towns" of Kingston are prepped by migrants from the country side, when not finding any work, turn to guns and violence or beating the tourists. What he fails to point out is that the youngsters who constitute the overwhelming majority of

unemployed need to be urban rather than rural migrants and that those moving into the urban centres have much better employment records than the urban born. As for the numbers of shanty-town dwellers who own guns, he says a fairly good one but then to a great extent Jamaica's upper and middle classes also possess firearms.

For Doyle the Rastafarians are equated with "good music and drugs, bad rap." This is especially taken out of context as the Rastafarian religion is based upon Judeo-Christian teachings like belief in a pre-Adam African ancestry and cultural heritage (Garvey (marjonaas) to the Rastafarians is like the wise man in Christian teachings). It is not unusual to get "high" just in the state it is not considered to get drunk.

CAROL S. HILTZBURG, ASSISTANT
PROFESSOR OF ANTHROPOLOGY
GRINDVILLE COLLEGE,
MIDLAND, ONT.

Despite Hilzberg's knowledgeable background, recent figures show that Jamaicans alone are heavily populated by migrants. We don't doubt that upper- and middle-class Jamaicans possess firearms. Doyle's point was that the shantytowns and the guns to their political opponents and each other—something that other classes as a rule don't do.

The immortal words of Jimmy Richardson

After reading *The Riddle of Nelson Small* (Sept/October 84) I feel that young Small left committed suicide due to frustration and desperation from not being able to have a serious representation in parliament and from the diversity of native peoples to join together as a nation.

The article brought to mind *Always the Young Stranger* (March, 1975) regarding an interview with James Richardson. He seemed to consider himself as an envoy to the native people of Canada. Richardson says "The Indians and Eskimos? What did they ever do for Canada? Did they discover oil? Did they discover gas? They didn't even attract the wheat. Why, when we came here they were still dragging things on two sticks." I have done a lot of thinking on his words. What need had the Indian for oil or gas when he could step outside his abode and collect sufficient fuel for his needs? What need had the Indian for wheat, look at what it has cost the white man to build roads so his vehicle can run. Richardson would have been surprised at the number of things that could have been dragged on two sticks. My father often mentioned that we could travel anywhere in the forests without hardship but after our forests were destroyed we had only roads and trucks to contend with.

I have read many publications issued by Indians and I waited this long to see if anyone had noticed Richardson's remarks on Metis. I felt it was time something was said.

DANIEL MCGREGOR, BIRCH ISLAND, ONT.

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Preview

Will Jimmy and Rosalynn, hand-in-hand, help recreate The Promised Land?

What John Kennedy did for
track football and the for
golf, Jimmy Carter is doing
for hand-holding. Every-
where he and his wife Rosalynn go, her hand is firmly
clipped in his. Of course lots
of people have strong hold-
hands, but the President of
the United States is not one
of people in this world. His
closest associates are all
doing it, his advisors are all
doing it, it's getting to the
point where everybody in
Washington is doing it, the
crisis is sweeping the coun-
try. Dr. Ernst Berer, a Uni-
versity of Utah psychologist
specializing in "body lan-
guage" explains, "People
are shocked by their parents
and in our society the First
Family become parental
surrogates. In this case
they are holding hands and being very
close is a coping behavior." When the
Carteres walked hand-in-hand (on Inaugu-
ration Day) it was a symbol of closeness, it
makes people think they should be a little
closer to one another." Another expert
prognoses the phenomenon even further
"In the long run," says Professor Harold
Feldman of Cornell University, "it will
probably have come to do with our
national welfare than any kind of legislation
he brings on. If we have strong families, we
will have a strong nation."

Yankee, stay home!
In the past decade or so when most major
American cities were becoming just one
terrifying Canada because the place for
U.S. success, incentives and the like to
build their mutual cooperation. Last year
alone, those countries are estimated to a
estimated \$125-million business for such
cities as Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Que-
bec City and Vancouver. Now, however,
the U.S. government has stepped in with a
law that will cut the tradeoffs in favor of
the U.S. year. And January 1, 1977, Ameri-
cans will be allowed to deduct for tax pur-
poses, expenses for only two foreign
countries a year and their deductible
expenses will be limited to \$45 a day. The
cost of the new law is being felt. 45
countries in five Canadian cities have al-
ready been cancelled or an estimated loss of
direct income of \$16 million. "Unless this
law is reversed," says Denis Barry
spokesman for the Travel Industry Assoc-



The Carters on Inauguration Day love to sweeping the country

ation of Canada "the Canadian con-
venience industry will be wiped out."

Minicars had a better idea

The ultimate automobile the one that
through competition will literally
drive itself, is now within practical reach-
as it says a California firm, Minicars Inc.
But while this super-car too highly de-
veloped that even a drunk driver would be
rethink (it is still in the research stage)
Minicars has already produced an auto
called the Eagle that has safety designs far
beyond those currently publicly avail-
able. Its plastic-coated body is constructed
to withstand greater impact in collisions, it
has standard self-raising airbags in the
front seats and shoulder harness seat belts
on the rear seats, not only that but it has low
induction air intakes and fuel economy
(about 79 mpg to the gallon) Most impor-
tantly, it would sell for the same price as
a Ford F-Series (about \$3,500 in
Canada).

A new coin of the realm

Sometime in the probable next two-decade
future, the dollar bill will likely be as best a
collector's item, at worst a bit of nostalgia.
Like their American counterparts, officials
at the Bank of Canada are considering re-
placing the paper dollar with a coin. (Cost
two two advantages, they can be used in
vending machines, which are more and
more taking over the distribution of con-
sumer goods, and they last a long time. Pa-
per dollars last only a year or so, the cost of

paper and printing is con-
stantly rising, inflation red-
easing more and more be-
produced than ever—now
there are some 200 million
one-dollar bills being pro-
duced annually now. A U.S.
study also suggested the
elimination of the penny,
as now the copper required to
make one will soon be worth
more than one cent. A Bank
of Canada official said that
might be considered here
too, but that any decision "is
a long way in the future."

Gassing up in NH

If it works out, it could
happen to a remote prov-
ince. New Brunswick, with
the second-highest unem-
ployment rate in Canada
last year (see *Market's*
January 24), appears to have

a potential construction boom in the
winter. An American company, Tennessee
Inc., is proposing to develop the deep wa-
ter port of Lunenburg, on the Bay of Fundy
near Saint John, in order to bring Algerian
natural gas into the energy-starved north-
western United States. If the project goes
through it would mean port construction
the size of a gasification plant (the gas
would arrive in liquidized form in tanks)
and pipeline construction. The Tennessee
plan would have a billion cubic feet of Al-
gerian natural gas flowing through the
Lunenburg plant daily sometime in 1985.

A battle best avoided

When the federal government introduced
proposed changes to the Bank Act last
summer, discontent ran rampant—in letters
to editors. Presumably, however, who
were anxious the potential govern-
ment, particularly Quebec, would be
denied if they'd let Ottawa invade fur-
ther into their territory by bringing such
companies and (or Quebec) the same
population under federal control. Ottawa,
in no mood for any kind of light right now
especially with Quebec, is holding down.
The whole paper proposals will not be im-
plemented, at least in the foreseeable fu-
ture. There's a problem, however, Dr. June
30 the existing Bank Act requires which in
theory means that all Canada's chartered
banks would close the next day. Fortunately
there's also a solution—a one-time
bill will be introduced in the House
to extend the act another year.

at the University of Lethbridge, says Cameron. They were not to be killed by this economic brutality and at the same time had the East Indian men and women a blatant challenge to their own way of life. A survey by a lot of 7,000 Canadians showed 80% want immigrants to assimilate unconditionally. The tension, he says, is caused by a "clash of cultural ions."

The clash was first felt in Vancouver three years ago with widespread vandalism and attacks against the "rag-heads" and "nigger niggers"—local red-neck epithets for the Sikh community. Since then an enlightened police program consisting of a patrol liaison unit and working with the East Indians has largely defused the violence. Although, says Inspector Doug McLeod, "the prejudice is still there."

Most other Canadians seem to have so far escaped open violence, but East Indian leaders believe that is because their small communities do not yet attract attention. They worry about a future spill-over of racism to their numbers grow. In Montreal, East Indians are forming an association to protect themselves in the event that riotous outbreaks "blow up" and can do the community had begun attacks—especially against East Indians. Researchers told students killed of "Polo-burns" in a new pattern, and of "concomitant" they concluded "the situation of East Indians, despite immigration action."

Although East Indians in Toronto say they have been victims of subtle racism since they began arriving in Canada, it wasn't until a year ago that white bigotry started erupting into brutal physical attacks. Sherburne, King, a 49-year-old Torontoan investigated a house after a property manager by subway was pushed off the platform onto the tracks by two young men who in a third incident "Punk the Polo." The terrified immigrant suffered fractured wrists. The first month of the year, he says, he still walks with swollen knees. But the attacks mostly by drunken youths have continued at a rate of about one a week. East Indians are spat upon, pelted and kicked but most don't bother to report the incidents. Says Ramji Shinde, editor of *Amhi Dhar* and a member of the Canadian Council For Racial Harmony, "Ninety percent of the people don't dare complain. They just run away."

In recent years, Toronto north, where fewer than 100 East Indians now live, has taken on their mother tongue, ethnic diversity is deteriorating into division and conflict. After two stabbing incidents involving black and white students last summer, a study commissioned by the Toronto Board of Education found that 60% of its ethnic areas for ignoring racial slurs and not taking action when students showed up with knives and chains. The study was titled in being "too shallow" in its analysis. But another report revealed that parents of the children are not receiving multicultural programs—such as Chinese, Italian and Greek classes—designed to help immigrant children make



The congregation of the Shromani Sikh Society Temple in Toronto (above) and an apartment advertisement (right) in Kingston that eloquently speaks for itself.

the transition to life in Canada. One principal in "Canada should come first and the other nationality second, otherwise they should be sent home."

A survey of 255 Ontario students, most between the ages of 13 and 15, showed that the majority held bigoted attitudes—especially against East Indians. Researchers told students killed of "Polo-burns" in a new pattern, and of "concomitant" they concluded "the situation of East Indians, despite immigration action."

Despite the schoolyard harassment, the latest complaints among non-white have been reserved for Toronto's police department. As long ago as September 1975, the Canadian Civil Liberties Association wanted of compelling the police to collect race affidavits from non-white accused police of assaulting to protect them against racial attacks. Black Canadian, a constantly on plan of being stopped on the downtown Yonge Street and asked for passwords, as part of a police campaign to keep black people and minorities from United States border rights out of the city. Ontario human rights commissioner Dr. Bruce McLeod once again witnessed a white man beating a black man for no apparent reason. Although he reported the incident's case to the police, no action was taken. After four months of delays and delays, the case was dropped. The case was brought to trial but was given an absolute discharge. Says McLeod, "I am sure that if I hadn't been a commissioner nothing would have been done." Adds Clayton Ruby, a noted civil rights lawyer, "There is a segment of the population that has begun to feel that violent racism is acceptable or that they can get away with it. The police are not providing adequate protection."

Lack of confidence in the police is leading many East Indians to feel of defending themselves. A militant East Indian Defence committee threatens to fight "riots" with sticks and arms with arms. Says Shinde, "East Indians religiously are



year) and the prospect of annual birth enrollment in the new immigration act will probably ease the pressure, but ultimately the present situation will end only when Canadians begin to accept the ever-changing nature of their society. "There will always be a level of racism and that we have to live with," says Clayton Ruby, Sherburne, Richmond is even better. "People under 20 are much more accepting and polite today than those over 50 and so they get older they are not getting more bigoted." For Toronto's East Indians, however, the most hopeful gesture of support came from 62-year-old Jim Carson, an investigator with the provincial District Attorney's office. Having home New Year's eve, he entered a subway car and found several youths for whom two brown-skinned men. When Carson tried to prevent the two passengers from being attacked the youths turned on him, kicked him, cut his leg broke his nose and eventually threw him onto the platform. Said Carson, a short and compact was beaten. "The next year is much harder in my opinion. At least my beloved country was to be inhabited by hooligans like this? It's brokenhearted."

Other passengers looked on while Carson was beaten, and the youths were never caught. The city's Shromani Sikh Society requested Carson with a gift of money, their highest honor.

ANGELA FERRANTE

QUEBEC

The Trudeau version

Finally, the battle was joined. After weeks of steadily escalating jury challenge to the appointment of the vice-president Pierre Trudeau last month opened his latest career counterattack in the heart of the province. He showed a shrewdly chosen target in a Quebec City church basement. Trudeau lashed out to the "yaguars" he said and being treated by "Quebec nationalists who come from a land of division and poverty and oppression."

In a later speech to the *Chapitre de Comestibles*, Trudeau seemed to strike the tone with which he will be most comfortable in the months ahead. The protracted referendum on secession, he said, will be a show of force. He said he will be in the way of answering the question Harriet asked: "To be or not to be?" The Prime Minister argued that Premier René Lévesque can hold steady as his promises while keeping Quebec as a province of Canada and Trudeau "about kick about independence." It happened. Give down to business measures. "The referendum he added, 'has to be clear. It has to be relatively easy, it has to be fast and attractive.' Appearing to rebuke the prospect of the referendum, Trudeau took his receptive audience that the referendum of both a danger and an opportunity. "It is also our chance to offer ourselves as Quebecers and as Canadians. We can be both, I think."



But the real purpose of Trudeau's rally into his home province was to set the tone for the coming campaign to win five federal by-elections in vacuum: Quebec ridings, a contest that Trudeau himself now says will serve as a *mini-surf-and-turf* on the future of Canada and on his own future as national leader. Should the Liberals "lose massively," says Trudeau, "my party might like to change its leader at that point." In fact, however, the Prime Minister seemed to be on fairly solid ground. The Liberals expect to win at least four of the five by-elections, likely to be held in

May or June, and to have a good shot in the rink. Ten omelette. Nevertheless, Trudeau's personal popularity has slipped badly, even in the traditionally Liberal bastion of Quebec where a Gallup poll in December showed only 35% of the respondents approve of the way the Prime Minister is doing his job, compared with 46% last May. To strengthen his hand, Trudeau appointed Urban Affairs Minister Andre Guelin to campaign manager for the by-elections and apparently has decided to make separatism a central issue (see below) and the Liberal Party

the only ones capable of overcoming the PQ challenge in the long run. In Ottawa there were reports that the PQ may enter candidates in the by-elections in an attempt to prevent Liberal victories or at least give its backing to Conservative contenders, as it did with great success in a 1975 Quebec by-election when Tony Jacques-Lesauy walked over Pierre Austin Meneshaie. Trudeau's attacks on Levesque and the PQ promised to be both blunt and direct.

Sard Trudon. Mr. Lévesque says that (after independence) Quebec will rule

Lévesque's big chance—and how he blew it

They were the really big fish at the Wall Street aquarium, then with their large corner offices who never did their own telephone calls and would gladly underwrite Audlin the Hiss, providing he would keep his books straight. But when Rosal Lussignea came to address them within the solemn embrace of the Economic Club of New York last month, something went wrong. One of the mutton-thighed gents taking notes the table from six days leaping over to his printer and muttering: "Well, this is a declaration of civil war, Harry. These guys want to do Githrieber and George Bill all at the same

"Oh I don't know, fanny," his partner, a bright-eyed man with a broken nose and America's last crew cut, replied. "I've crunched these Quebec numbers backwards and forwards through our computer, and it still looks better than Gibbon."

[illegible]

The performance doesn't jell. Instead of appearing to be one of the great political prophets of his time, the monk taps and René Lévesque's words revealed as a fanatic in a ranting run, a wild fawn caught eating broccolis in planning his appeal. The Parti Québécois leader Sargat the one cardinal rule of dealing with Americans: never



Lévesque with Chase Manhattan's David Rockefeller and N.Y. Governor Hugh Carey months it was what he said, months it was how he said it. (Months it was the future)

men, they always insist on knowing the rules of the game. Now, Levesque was telling them not only that he intended to alter the rules, but that he was changing the game itself.

The main risk factor involved in measuring earnings, even the worst risk of all, such as *Causa* presentation costs or *Costa Rica* debt reduction by the buyers. *Quercus* is probably the ablest of all of the firms in the area, but the still important interest rate—now that this money will be higher than it was before the crisis—may be a problem. *Quercus* already has long-term debt obligations of more than three billion dollars. Its ownership and the James Bay power development itself will eventually require \$15 billion. *Quercus* has a long-term debt with seven 15-year bonds (some have just begun to amortize) to one one-hundredth of 1% but as *Quercus* bonds have been sold. The interest rate on these bonds is 10% and may be considerably higher rate than some Venezuelan debentures floated the same week. Considerable foreign borrowings took about eight billion dollars and the Particular Administrative Fund of the Government and *Definición* of all such transactions.

The Economic Club speech probably seems more of a turning point in the handling of Lévesque's position than it need have been, because it provoked the very first real hostility he has encountered. But for the Quebec premier to accuse "English-Canadian businessmen" of spreading their "ambitious ideas about Quebec south of the border" of knowing somehow "soured his performance is silly. He managed that well all by himself."

Even though the overall reaction was clearly unfavorable in retrospect it's a pity I can't tell exactly how comprehending Levesque's audience really was. As I left the ballroom of the New York Hilton I overheard two American bankers exchanging views on the evening's proceedings.

What did he say?
I'm not sure. Could Sam have shown

"Well, we're not going to put money out to instigate any revolutions, that's for sure. Say, did you ever read my 'I'm a Rebel' speech? The 20th Century speech? Must send you a copy."

"Yea, yea do that." PETER C. NEWMAN



Trustees with Jean Marchand in Quebec City: the best defense is a good offense.

away be good friends with an neighbor, Canada—maybe a common market, maybe a customs union, maybe even monetary union. Do you believe that? Six million Quebecers negotiating with 17 million from English Canada? Can you be tougher on the outside than you can be in?

side the shop?" Some of the Prime Minister's comments in Quebec were directed at a well-publicized speech made by Lévesque January 25 to the influential Economic Club of New York (see box). While looking to restore confidence among U.S.

Levesque was even more suspicious than usual in listening to his cousin. Clearly, he was not to be taken at his word. He had to be sure he was observing the proper protocol and that he was not being deceived. He had to be sure he was not being deceived. He had to be sure he was not being deceived.

OTTAWA

The 'enemies' within

It was the most sought-after documents in Ottawa: the list of 21 civil servants deemed by the RCMP's Security Service division to constitute an "extra-parliamentary apparatus" inside the government. Although compiled in 1971, more than half those named are still in the civil service and are

cording to Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau, some occupy "highly sensitive posts." But by the end of January neither the government nor the opposition says to whom the list had been leaked were willing to make public any names beyond one already known: fired civil servant Walter Roudsack.

Rodachuk, a 30-year-old social worker who joined the civil service in 1955, was fired in 1973, allegedly for showing a confidential document to a union group while he was working for the Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation.

But, inevitably, the names began to leak out. The *Provincer* soon reported the list included the names of Martin Loney, a former president of the Canadian Union of Students who worked for the government in Ottawa, and a number of other names, including where he now lives. The *Ottawa Journal* added the name of Forrest Toronto, C.U.S. currently engaged in consultancy work at the University of Toronto. He has more actively worked for the government, as a senior advisor to the Minister of the Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation. Marquis is worried that the list also includes Bob Rahonovich, its present assistant secretary to the cabinet. Rahonovich is a former member of the House of Commons, Secretary of the National Association of Manufacturers, and a member of the opposition sponsored on U.S. campaign in Pennsylvania from 1962 to 1968. He was a special assistant to Secretary of State George Marshall, and has been a secretary of cabinet and a senior advisor.

Those listed apparently had nothing in common beyond an expressed concern for disadvantaged Canadians, a concern the government itself professed of en in the early Trudeau years in the search for a "true society."

The government's cloak of secrecy shrouding the list began lifting last summer when Frank Oberic, a Conservative

*The expression was coined in college groups as the title to the United States where students carried their opposition to the Vietnam war and other government policies outside the normal democratic process.

her from Columbia. When Rodick's case came up on 11 Rodick, claiming his dismissal might have been linked to the list, wrote on August 9 to Privy Council Clerk Michael Pfeiffer, the only senior civil servant in the government, to demand that the rule be played off any, in his dismissal. A Pfeiffer also requested the Security Service of the force, which denied any such link. On September 20, Pfeiffer wrote back to Rodick that he had "never before heard of the concept of an extra-parliamentary opposition." As for Rodick's "qualms concerning his dismissal," he said that he "personally believe[s] their dismissal to be entirely without foundation."

On October 13, O'Neale and Stuart Leggett, an NRP MP from St. John's, in the House of Commons about the existence of a "blacklist." Defense Minister Jeanne Deneau, then Minister of Urban Affairs, said claims of a blacklist were "without any foundation." Trudeau said, however, that he would look into the matter. On January 24, when the Commons resumed its way after its 32-day Christmas recess, the opposition renewed its call for the government to end calling the list by its proper name—the correspondence committee. Said Deneau: "My answer is simple: I am aware of no such list." Added Trudeau in response to a question from O'Neale: "I have not the slightest idea what the honorable member is talking about." O'Neale



Rodriguez (left) and Gharib: the government has not heard the last of either

the following day again met with demonstrators, but the opposition had already diminished to the last few. Along with a winning letter from Stan Supply and Services Minister Jean-Pierre Goyette, who is solicitor-general in 1971, was responsible for the ACFT. The letter, written June 15, 1971, and the agreement to Transpore Minister Odo Laugel as Minister of Manpower and Immigration, Labor Minister John Munro, then Minister of Health and Welfare, Treasury Board President Robert Andran, then Minister of Urban Affairs, Senator James Meech (then Minister of Regional Economic Expansion), and General Pelland, then Secretary of State.

Goyer also said in the covering letter that he would be discussing the matter with Tradens. He did, and Tradens approved his scheme. Goyer's letter said the 21 crew members were "granted in, or somewhat,"

in one particular story opposition activity in any way or another" and that they should be "washed with more than normal care."

Ped up with trying to get answers to his persistent questions, Goyette read Goyette's covering letter into the record in the Commons on January 26, delaying references to some specific groups or individuals. He also asserted the ministers who had denied knowledge of the letter of "deliberately misleading" the Commons, the parliamentary equivalent of walking them back. Black-faced ministers finally conceded there was a "lot," largely defending their actions by saying they had not intended to which but Goyette was referring.

Trudeau also denied it was a "blatant" attempt to work the careers of those named, noting that some people on the list are now in senior positions in the civil service. But Wednesday, understandably, is not so sure. He had already won an \$18,000 suit against the government for wrongful dismissal before the list was public knowledge. Now, he says, he is considering suing the government for libel.

Whether or not the list has done good for careers of civil servants, the question remains: why was it compiled? It appears to have happened, in part, from the long-standing pressure of the RCMP Security Service and contains a long preamble about the activities of following groups in Canada. The RCMP now a plea among these organizations to overthrow "the present constitutional system" and linked the 21 civil servants to their activities.

Goyette, a socialist radical himself in the 1950s, had a choice when confronted with the list: he could either tell the RCMP to pursue the 21 for possible prosecution under the Official Secrets Act or pass on the names to the responsible ministers for their information. He chose the latter course. Says Goyette today: "In matters of national security one can be sure, precise or equivocal. I decided to be prudent. One can act in a responsible, responsible or cautious manner. I acted responsibly."

BC

Land of the white death

As the wretched Mount St. Helens, towering above the verdant Puget Sound, loomed in the distance, the British Columbia Highway Patrol, Jim Boy in the rear of a gleaming four-door white sedan, is another 14 hours or so as he'll be able to take a short break from what may be one of the world's most taxing jobs. Called out to one of Canada's most treacherous areas, but for now it's work as usual. In Boy and a companion bridge through the snow every few hours, avoiding the risk of avalanches. The last fall, according to the wind and temperature and gauging the snow's density with tools as crude as snowshoes, as a couple of short and quick. Jim Boy's job is to help create avalanche-free, meaning, controlling—by controlled—avalanches along the slopes of



Canadian Armed Forces personnel set up the howitzer (right) that will fire shells into the new well-known potential avalanche sites, like the one in Rogers Pass (below)

the Selkirk, where snowdrifts occur with a frequency rarely seen anywhere else in the world. The data collected by Boy will be passed on to the snow research and avalanche warning station at the peak of Rogers Pass where forecasters pore over the information, painstakingly trying to predict when a potential slide is ready to be triggered.

It is when the forecasters give the go-ahead, which often comes in the middle of the night at the height of a blizzard, the Canadian army rolls out its own, spreading down the Trans-Canada with a 165-millimeter howitzer in tow. The howitzer is set up in a permanent gun platform site along the highway and in the air lobbed onto a mountain foot miles or so away to set off a controlled avalanche before an uncontrollable slide comes down, destroying everything in its way, blocking the highway and perhaps killing anyone on its path.

Steep mountain walls, narrow valleys, perpetually glaciers and dark tree forests have made the Columbia Mountains of a so-called land since prehistoric times. Early Indians shrank from the snow-spaces lurking in the Columbia but the white man was not so easily intimidated. Canadian Pacific plunged through the Rogers Pass in the central Selkirk in 1885. The Trans-Canada Highway followed in 1962. Getting through the pass, however, was only the beginning. Snowdrifted between the Rockies to the east and the interior plateau to the west, the Columbia trap all the worst, most deadly snowfall by and large it was snow. Then thousands of the slides, weighing up to 22,000 tons and traveling upwards up to 150 mph, hurled down every winter, tearing entire forests into kindling, mangling trails and tracks and leaving chaos in their wake. The shoving progress, which came into being with the highway is only half the attack. The limits of defense imposed by the nature of the almost a century are not in one as well, they include seven snowdrifts which shield the highway at hazardous points, and snow fences, earth dams, debris mounds and catch basins built on avalanche tracks to contain or divert slides.

Ned Clough, who supervises the 24-hour-a-day road maintenance crews, says his race are often hit by the "blast" off his avalanche. He's been in eight several times, but the worst once as he stood in the door of a grader. Says Clough: "I got hit with a driver about a year ago. Everything went black. All I could see was the pickup's dash light and I was sure I'd been buried."

Despite the success in controlling slides, chief park naturalist John Woods notes that the avalanche hazard has only been reduced, not eliminated. Says Woods: "Rogers Pass is hostile territory. There can be no picnic there." SHERMAN THOMSON

On the 30th winter after a winter was fresh through the Rogers Pass in 1957, another hit killed 120 people. That day the pass (7 miles) the number of deaths has been reduced to two.

To the olive, the orange and the top banana.



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Who rules the waves?

A 200-mile limit is easier to impose than enforce

By Robert Miller



The small plaque on the office wall is utterly out of character. "A collision at sea can run your entire day." There is so little time for jokes in the working day of Doug Boyle that the plaque must be for the benefit of others—perhaps for coast junior officers who have been hauled, quivering, onto the admiral's government issue carpet. Vice Admiral Douglas M. Boyle, commander of the Canadian Armed Forces' Maritime Command and the country's top seagoing officer, is known throughout the fleet for his temper-dampings. At 53, he has a lifetime in the navy behind him and is now poring closely into the future. As a result, he is becoming famous on dry land for lectures of similar kind, even designed to alert a drowsy Canadian public to the momentous intentions of the Soviet Union. Boyle's lectures—to service clubs and university groups—may be regarded by skeptics as part of a ceaseless campaign for a more generous navy budget. But he seems sincere in his persistence about the prospects for an enduring peace and goes so far as to say that he is "convinced that 1980 will be the year" when the Russians attack the West. He says this at a master-of-the-house that is more than a liability, because Boyle is no Strategos. As a professional sailor, his days are spent up with concerns at least as serious as mid-ocean collisions: the breathtaking growth of Russian naval power; an aging Canadian fleet of destroyers, a chronic manpower and crewing shortage, beleaguered Ottawa bureaucrats; and the day-to-day worries of running a 14,000-man navy on two seas. More specifically, if a miffed, unconquered, adversary's concern has been fish, codfish, halibut, haddock, white hake, salmon, steelhead—the rapidly diminishing bounty of the seas around us.

When Canada's unilaterally declared 200-mile "economic zone"—which Ottawa claims the right to manage all offshore resources, including fish—came into effect New Year's Day, the bulk of the chore of enforcing it landed on Boyle's lady desk at Halifax's Maritime Command headquarters. His assignment, which he cordially disavows as opposite to the efforts of civilian personnel, involves the use of military assets for offshore surveillance and warnings for enforcement. The objective is to make certain that foreign and

The Canadian navy's *Albatross* patrols a Russian trawler for closer inspection, off the Newfoundland coast. (left) Boyle and Jewsbury; (right) Boyle and Jewsbury. A Canadian Tractor plane drops live over an unidentified foreign trawler off the

Canadian fisheries do not cheat on the rules, regulations and quotas that Ottawa has laid down. For its part, Ottawa's long-term aim is to protect, and help rebuild, stocks of such species as cod, halibut and redfish, which have been seriously threatened by overfishing—most notably by the heavily efficient Soviet and Japanese fleets, but also by Canadian.

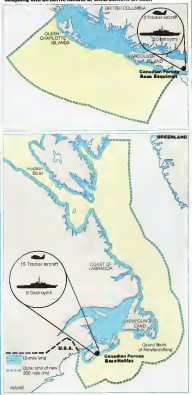
Enforcement is a big job, if only because, as Nova Scotian fishermen like to say "this's a big ocean to swallow" and Boyle's resources are limited. He has 12 destroyers (including three on the Pacific coast, plus 18 aircraft Tractor aircraft—no cover thousands of square miles of ocean and monitor the activities of thousands of vessels. It is also a delicate job. To back up its new offshore policy, Canada must display muscle, but doesn't like the thought of using any. No one wants, or even seriously expects, a fishing dispute to escalate to the point of fabricating. The one necessary lesson of Britain and Ireland and their common-law and sometimes wider—Cod War has been duly noted both in Ottawa and at Maritime Command.

Boyle told the military do not have sole responsibility for enforcing fisheries. Maritime Canada's "economic zone" (broadly speaking, the waters up to 200 statute miles—or 300 nautical miles—off Canada's shores). The fisheries and maritime services of Environment Canada has its own coastal patrol vessels and the Canadian Coast Guard, under the Ministry of Transport, is also helping. But it is the admiral's destroyers that have the capability—in the form of interceptors—of carrying out arrests in the high seas.

Boyle sketches a confrontation scenario. "Say one of the Tractors spots an illegal trawler fishing in the zone. Perhaps a Russian. We send a destroyer to investigate. Suppose he turns and runs. I can catch him, of course. But suppose he refuses to stand to and accepts a boarding party. What are my options? I can do a shot across his bow, and if he still refuses to stop, I can chase alongside him and warn him that, say, 10 minutes I'm going to put a shot into his life's critical above or below the waterline." Boyle pauses, then adds softly: "But I don't want to do that. I very much disavow it." (Ottawa and the admiral both know that such a collision in sea can run more than your day, it could shipwreck diplomatic relations, and damage national credibility, as well as Canada's overall 200-mile strategy.)

Instead of military enforcement, Ottawa is relying on political authority to ensure compliance with the new regulations. Under them, fines up to \$25,000 and jail terms of up to two years can be handed out to ships convicted in Canadian courts of fishing without a Canadian license. As even greater deterrent, perhaps, is the authority claimed by Canada to cancel all fishing privileges for nations whose vessels are found to be in violation. Given the importance of the Canadian fishery to foreign

Canada's declared fishing zone irritates off both coasts, with seagoing and airborne means of enforcement on each



have followed an equally elaborate route toward their 200-mile limit. The intransigent United Nations Law of the Sea conference had failed to come up with any substantial global agreement on offshore sovereignty. But during the past couple of years a consensus gradually emerged among coastal states that 200 miles was an unreasonable jurisdiction to claim (although landlocked states understandably disagree). The 200-mile zone was ideally suited to Canada's fishing program, since most of the major fishing grounds in the Atlantic coast fell within the limit, while off the Pacific coast there is virtually no fishing, except for tuna, more than 50 miles out to sea.

But if fishery protection and management is important, it pays to negotiate outside the provincial boundaries at national levels—particularly under and, indeed, the real possibility that oil may exist in continental quarters of Nova Scotia is one reason why both Canada and the United States were locked into a dispute over the Georges Bank area southwest of Newfoundland, so is the maritime Canada held off from learning U.S. results, but allowed these traditional access to Canadian waters, seeking a permanent agreement. A similar accommodation was made with French fishermen, and the St. Pierre and Miquelon question would be settled.

Even when disputes are settled, the gloomy fact will remain that Canadian fishermen are ill-equipped to reduce the full potential of their nation's extended ocean boundaries. For generations, New Brunswick, Newfoundland and especially Nova Scotia have proved to be skilled and successful at sea, more than holding their own against the more powerful outer nations who came to fish the North Atlantic. Even today, fisheries officials insist the Canadians are the most efficient fishermen in the world, when vessel size is taken into account. But now, economies and technology have combined to render the Canadian industry increasingly inadequate prepared to go after the ever more remote and, what foreign fleet capture huge fleets of trawlers with ice-breaking capability, taking fish high up the Labrador coast in winter, the Canadians, looking even like they risk to operate in heavy ice, start may for each of the year for to the south, where fish have become increasingly scarce. Worse, the skills demanded by the new technology are largely unknown to the Canadian fishermen. "We don't even know how to handle a ship in a gale," says Kingston lawyer Dr. A. J. McMahon—fish-finder who has spent years at sea.

Some Newfoundlanders are going to try to learn. Len Corley, federal director-general of fisheries for the Newfoundland region, expects that a joint venture with the West Coast states has been approved under which Newfoundland will go north aboard West German ships and learn the new tricks of an ancient trade. The fish-



The sub is Rusek, an escort to Soviet fishermen in Canadian waters in 1978.

ermen will be processed in Newfoundland plants for export to Europe. Nova Scotia is also seeking to arrange joint ventures with foreign fleets.

The most forceful illustration of the technology gap is to be found in a comparison of Russian and Canadian fishing operations in the North Atlantic. Huge fleets of Russian trawlers, some of them as large as 6,000 tons (Canada's largest trawler, 750 tons), work in tight formation to sweep vast areas. "Nothing is wasted, not even the fish catch," says Commander Kelly of the *Assiniboine*, who has inspected several Russian ships. Says a biologist from the destroyer *Graven*, "When I sat the way these Russians operate, it really makes me sick. I mean, why can't we operate the same way? Why don't we have ships like that?"

The answer, according to Sandy MacLean, an economist and federal fisheries officer based in Halifax, is simply a matter of money. A modern fleet of Russian boats somewhere between \$12 million and \$15 million, and simply could not be operated at a profit. "The Soviets don't look at cost the same way we do," MacLean suggests. "They probably measure the cost of one unit of output against the cost of another." With the Soviet Union's chronic agricultural failures, and the resultant scarcity of meat, Moscow simply needs the fish, no matter what it costs to catch them. (That is one of the reasons why federal officials expect the Russians to simply with Canada's new regulations.) MacLean's observations on inshore economies are echoed by Len Corley in St. John's, who adds that another reason Western European countries oppose modern vessels is a profit. But their ships were built several years ago, but have inflation drive costs through the roof.

Fishing industry executives estimate that Canada would need a fleet of at least a dozen faster vessels in order to fish the North Atlantic effectively. But such an investment—more than \$150 million—on beyond the resources of even the biggest Canadian firms. William Morrow, president of National Sea Products Ltd. (1976

sales worldwide \$100 million) and a man whose family has been fishing for generations—"My grandfather opened up the St. Lawrence Gulf fishery out of Lunenburg in the 17th century"—says the cost of building a faster trawler fleet simply was not justified at the current, relatively low level of fish prices.

Like many New Scotians, Morrow is unhappy with the fishing area as the blue states. "We have been anguished this year. The Gulf of St. Lawrence, for example, a traditional fishing ground for 'Nova Scotia' has been declared off-limits to them. Newfoundland's Len Corley concedes that the Nova Scotians have been given the more remote and difficult areas, a federal device viewed dubiously in Halifax as pure politics. "That's been the trouble," says Morrow. "We've always had fishing politics, not fishing policy. It goes all the way back to the Maritime Royal Commission on Fisheries in 1936, when it was decided Nova Scotia could only operate three steam trawlers on the east coast." That decision, intended to protect the interest of the Lunenburg "fishermen," who worked the banks in small wooden vessels, meant, according to Morrow, that "while the rest of the world was modernizing its fishing operation, Canadians were mucking time."

Now, if Canada is to catch up, it looks increasingly as though it will do so only with the help of the very politicians to many fishermen's mistrust. Whether federal subsidies for construction of a new Canadian fleet will be forthcoming is uncertain, the politicians and federal civil servants already have a number of problems—diplomatic, regulatory and interprovincial—as a consequence of the 200-mile distance. Nevertheless, Morrow and other fishermen agree that if the 200-mile limit, Ottawa's new regulations. Don Jamieson's expanding business and Doug Boyd's tiny navy yards are to have any real meaning, Canada must prepare itself to exploit the ocean resource it seeks to manage or simply give up the battle and hand it over to the foreign powers who work our waters.

The Easy Choice



Seagram's Five Star

The easy crowd-pleaser whenever good friends get together.

It's Canada's Rye Whisky.

as a queen show called *Le Trouvé à la chaise* (found treasure assembly line) that is one of Québec's most popular shows and Laure feels she must appear on it to play god, even though the film will not go into production for several months and will not be released for nearly a year.

She carries down a steep escalator into the bowels of the building, finds her gay condo-block dressing room and examines herself in a full-length mirror. Except for eyeglasses, her face is devoid of makeup. A production assistant leans through the door and inquires "Are you going to make up?" "No," replies Laure. The assistant flirts, then asks "You'll do it yourself?" "It's done," she says strongly.

The goal of *Le Trouvé à la chaise* is that the celebs' gay parts must speak continuously for 100 seconds without repeating the same words or verbs. They can talk about anything that relates there to play their latest project or it is hoped, an unrelated and unrelated way that will keep the audience amused. The other participants this evening include Claude Desrochers, a monologue actor; Momo, a local movie commentator whom Laure does not like.

Laure and Corie (right) in the apartment they share, on a television panel with Jean-Pierre Lussan (below), and suffering through his latest exercise: preparing himself for all of the world to see.



because he publicly suggested *Le Père de Normandie St. Gey* should be titled *Les Parents*, the position of *Normande St. Gey*, and Jean Pierre Lussan a Québec actor who once starred in Laure's longest running television series, *Les Belles histoires des pays d'ici* (local Tonight Show analog) on Laure at the edge of the evidence rack—and inquired "Are you wearing a bra?" he asks. Laure ignores him and Lussan leaves her alone for the



remainder of the evening. Laure can be coquettish when she is in the mood, but she is a woman who looks available and women who don't. Laure does not look available.

"But that does not mean I will always say with one man," she explains later. "Girls, he is not my first man and he may not be my last. I love this man and I hope he's my last but I don't know." She waits for a moment. "There is another thing."

she continues. "And Corie has got the brother. The more I become an artist the more I want to become an ordinary woman. I'm tired of not being normal. Children I want, but I don't know the courage to have them."

She does not on the show, definitely pulling down. But during the silly world I tell her (she) when we meet the audience I'd like to talk to her about her early life.

Her face darkens. "It is a big, and cliché background." It says "It is not a very good background. It's very hard to talk about."

She was born in Montreal and attended Cécile Champoux, the youngest of five children of a working-class family. Three months after the war her life dramatically shifted at the age of 13. Cécile thinks she committed suicide. Her father decided not to keep the family together and sent Cécile off to live with an elderly aunt and uncle in Shawinigan, a town of about 40,000 northwest of Montreal. "I had a nice time with them," she says. "They never made it seem like they were doing me a favor. They tried hard to make me think I was their child. But it was not, you know that had to be something and behind it."

She took on her mother's name, Mariel (the professional name of Laure was chosen for no special reason, much later) and saw her real father at an 18-year party (a surprise). When he did not, he filled her with family stories about her mother. Once he told her that she was an Indian princess who had been found alone on an island.

The feelings were shattered when Laure turned 18 and arrived in Montreal to search for her father. When she found him, he had remarried and brought some of the children of his mother's marriage back to live with him. But not her. What's more, the family was not interested in establishing a relationship with her. "It was a terrible shock," she says. "I was very hurt. There is no awkward silence, then Laure asked "What happened to a girl who I never really knew who happened to my mother. What kind of problems she has. In my way, I became like her but in my appearance. I started to think I was empty myself. It was terrible—what do you say?"—terribly. Today, my mother is like someone who doesn't exist for my family. They still want me to believe that I was an Indian princess.

The apartment Corie Laure shares with Corie Laure is a room colored crowded with water furniture and plants, purple glass chandeliers, the ceiling, ornate cushions spread across the hardwood floor. The light here softens and gives texture to Laure's face, a face that as a fashion light she appears desired and takes on plain, unadorned skin. Here it is easy to see why they wear her in California, Peru and Toronto. Easy to see, too, why Corie was attracted to her.

When he first met her in 1971, Corie, at least 30 years her senior, was married, with a daughter. He was Laure's first boyfriend and most private dream, a man who had escaped the mass community of Normande with the television of becoming a poster instead he ended up making controversial films such as *Mad* and *Le Mito*.

At the outset of the Laure-Corrie

union, she was an ambitious young actress, with some stage experience in a play for the Théâtre du Nouveau Monde. Laure's biggest theatrical concern was only a few small parts in films. The gossip around town was that Laure had hooked up with Corie, a 30-year-old man, in a time in life when he was particularly susceptible to a younger girl's charms. Laure today does not even deny that there might be an element of star in that. "I'm not saying that if he was a doctor he would appeal to me. If he had been a doctor, a scientist, a teacher, I would not be attracted to him." She looks emphatically at Corie. "I had been told, I would have found someone younger and better looking."

They began seeing each other. He took her to cheap snack bars and restaurants, showed her the glory side of Montreal's life. It intrigued her, in Corie, whom she had originally classified as a dirty old man. "He was very bad on me very much. He had a very different way of seducing women. He was telling me how regular my features were, that my nose was not going with my body." The only way to approach a beautiful woman is to tell her she is ugly," explains Corie. "Then she wants to find out why."

"He was the first man who ever brought me a hand to make love." She says, it was very shy. "Corie spent long hours with her in the editing room showing her how films were made. He talked to her, probing her mind, becoming so fascinated by her past and the first that spring from it, that he moved out of their life. He lived with her. Laure has always found intimacy, and so does the young girl in *Le Père de Normandie St. Gey*. Their first film together, *Le Père de Normandie*, was based on the fictional French Canadian heroine, Mariel Chaptaline. Only Corie changed her so that she became Cécile Laure, moving to the city from the country in search of her father—just as Laure had done.

After that last full afternoon in her apartment, I did not speak to Corie Laure for several months. Then in January, I phoned to see how her career was progressing. She barely had time to talk. Laure was to begin shooting the next week, she was relying to make to record in music, then putting the finishing touches on an experimental film that she and Corie were making, and about which she was somewhat shy.

While Corie finished the world go to work on the French film in which Yves Montand "hid himself" for her and Laure was in American film "It is called *The Apple Queen*," she said. "I have the lead. I play Chloé in Apple with the producers." It did not sound quite like the staiden as her own terms she wanted to build a couple of months before, but she was happy. "Oh I'm very, very excited." Was Robert De Niro in *The Apple Queen*? No she laughed. *De Niro* is a funny guy. Hoping De Niro was not too far away.

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3M

Defender of the faith

Can John Roberts convert the Anglo hordes?

By Michael Enright

The meeting chairman slightly nervous speaks "Ladies and gentlemen, because of the weather conditions here and in Ottawa, the Honourable Mr. Roberts is going to be a bit late. We'll get started at 10 or 11 o'clock. In the meantime, may I ask that if you want to smoke, would you please do it out in the hall?" A solitary lit cigarette appears. It is the year's first "accommodative session" of the Toronto St. Paul's Federal Liberal Riding Association and 70 constituents have added up in bad weather to hold to account their Member of Parliament John Roberts, 43, newly appointed Secretary of State, who at the moment is wandering around the basement looking for the message. He arrives 10 minutes late, carrying a black attaché case in one hand and a pair of some kind of riding boots in the other. His tie is a square and his belt, attached to a knee-length pair of trousers, jiggles over his belt. "You're putting on weight, John," a smiling constituent tells him. Roberts laughs and complains that over the Christmas holidays he tried not to eat at all, but it didn't do any good. He looks like a pudgy Gordon MacRae. He does a few more minutes and then you and me move into the meeting room, throwing his laptop over a chair. The chairman explains the ground rules for the evening: courtesy that he will have to say a little bit—"like this"—if the questions run too long. Roberts smiles at the chairman and says something about saying the hell if he answers are too long. He sits on the left of a longish table, then his audience cheerily and prepared to salute himself at this question.

Liberals in conclusion are entirely unlike the faithful of other political parties. For one thing, they are extremely liberal and civilizationally thoughtful. They are on the progressive side of every issue: capital punishment, foreign aid, energy conservation, same rights and the colonial goodness of Pierre Trudeau. They believe in free enterprise. The Toronto Star and Senator Keith Dwyer had made a point of never missing the television's *the 6/11* as they exchange stories but still wonder what Quebec really does want (A man with a thick accent is talking to a Liberal lady as it has been the hell. The man says, "If the French want to go let them go. And nobody can accuse me of being a bigot. I was a car [displaced person] myself." The lady responds, "Excuse me, but I don't think I like this term. I prefer new Canadian or something.") The women search for Henry Martineau's wife for Bryce Mackenzie, campaign for clients and



Roberts looking contemplative by a bust of Voltaire's public in rational thinking

and pray for good government. The men think about government waste, tell civil service jokes and complain about the god-awful looking bagel shops with the free milkshakes. But their hearts are with the party, which after all has governed Canada for all but 12 years of its history. Toronto has made them wiser, but the Gallup poll has made them wiser. These Liberals of St.

Paul's are the Sunday magazine informed, cosmopolitan who know where to do the good things in the boutiques and bistros along Toronto's Bloor Street or on the city's posh Yorkville palaces.

The women all have good hair and Old Of Day checks, the same jogger but a slightly but second. At political meetings the women wear Frye boots and expensive do-

gilets, the men, aviator glasses, life of Jean monism and Harris towel jackets. They are the concerned and the concerned of downtown, slightly hip Toronto. They hate Tories without regard to race, creed or color and believe, really believe that men like John Roberts will keep the torch in Liberal hands. They have come to this public library in the heart of North Toronto looking not so much for an accounting from Roberts but for reassurance. There is no party among them to be sure but a distant sense of unease, like that of Saturday shoppers caught in a stalled elevator.

Tonight they are worried not about bread and butter issues, but about Quebec and bilingualism. Of the 28 questions put to Roberts from the floor, not one deals with inflation, wage and price controls or unemployment. Their concern is Quebec and, in they like to say in St. Paul's, "John is very good on Quebec." In the months to come, he will hear his. For it will be his, as minister in charge of Ottawa's controversial bilingualism policies, to persuade anglophone Canadians of the need to endorse and encourage Quebec's place in Confederation, at a time when that place is less certain than ever before.

So now, for more than two hours, Roberts tries to destroy myths and alter attitudes about bilingualism, about the November 13 Quebec election that brought René Lévesque's separatist Parti Québécois to power, and about the future of Canada. Over and over again he tells them: "The purpose of the Official Languages Act is not to force Canadians to learn a second language... it is a language bill of rights." A man with a British accent in the front row asks: "It is a matter of fancy that in Europe the two countries that have never been able to mix, to assimilate, to understand each other, are the French and the English. How do you expect them to be able to do it in Canada?"

Roberts replies that anglophone Canadians are not Englishmen, and that the Quebecers are not the same as the intellectual French. "They are French-speaking North Americans. When I go to England, which I like to do, I never feel as if I am being or losing. We are both people who have rejected the dualism of Europe. We have a shared history." A woman asks him why Quebec in her view, can never seem to run its affairs properly. He tells her proudly that "the way in which you put your questions disturbs me." He insists his audience that his reason history was not a vote against federalism. He stands some members of his audience by suggesting that a major cause for Lévesque's win at the bilingualism election was the campaign which aimed, in francophone circles, that Quebecers weren't allowed to speak to each other in their own language over their own province. Roberts is abnormally encouraging. "I think that we're in a difficult position now. Think where we'd be if we hadn't made the effort for equal language

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night-terrorists" and crying "Let's try and get out of our minds that we are doing Quebec an enormous favor by having a bishop of this country. It benefits us all to have Quebec in Confederation particularly Ottawa!" His audience seems relieved, but Roberts knows he'll have to answer the same questions about Quebec at the next consultation every season and the one after that and during the next election campaign. Because Roberts knows that if the Liberal government's posture on bilingualism fails here in St. Paul's, where some effort is made to be night-thinking and open to the full of everything,

During the last few years of the Pearson administration I used to hear his son Otis say that nobody in government had better people around him than Minister Savage, the then minister of forestry and rural development. His assistants were invariably young, bright, bilingual and politically astute. Among the very best of these was John Roberts, who was hired by Smith in 1968. "He had a very good mind," Smith recalls. "He was well-informed politically and was something of a philosopher. He was a very good writer. He understood French Canada and Quebec and had a very keen sense of the Canadian identity, both here and in French Canada. He wrote speeches for me that were just about flawless." The speechwriting came naturally to Roberts as did just about everything else. Humberston and Tennyson

ork with vodka, has lacked the export dollars (or rubles) to buy vodka from the Russians. Accordingly, Roberts drew up an end summary suggesting that Canada's wheat surplus preferences could be used if Ottawa sent the Mongolian grain, which they in turn could sell to the Soviets in exchange for vodka. Canada would receive Mongolian pork pies in return (Roberts sent the memo up the line for approval). It was sent back down with the marginal note: "We are not amused."

By the time Pearson stepped down in 1966, Roberts himself was becoming less unkind with his role as a political opponent.



Liberia and Rocketts cultural imperatives



ness of politics the way some others did," he says, meaning that he was more interested in government than in government. A Liberal leadership convention was held for April. Roberts had met the then junior minister Pierre Trudeau in a couple of years, but did not know him well. "And with the political presence that has inspired my career since," says Roberts. "I didn't think he had a chance of winning the leadership." After Trudeau did win, and proceeded to call a June election, Roberts sought membership card in the party and found to look for a government.

By then, he hadn't lived in Toronto for eight years and was politically unknown. He was interviewed by the executives of three riding associations and turned down. He finally picked the riding of York-Simco, north of Toronto. "Because nobody

...would love me," the York-Simcoe Liberal told him he was playing a part of kites against a full house of Conservatives who were making millionaire Senator Wallace McCaig their target. But the attacks of Trudeau were long and brutal and he inaudibly urged Roberts to parliament. The first couple of years in Ottawa were heady ones, as the new Liberal government set out to make Canadian society open. By this time Roberts had acquired a new wife Beverly Roberts, a striking former model and professional photographer (Miss Sim was huge and was an American-Belgian who arrived in Ottawa with a trunk full of Dior dresses and shoes).

published a debate for things Canadians should be proud of. The first was the fact that Europe, Robert's wife, was through the playoffs in the Toronto national women's basketball league. The second was that he had a standard for himself as a senator, more modest, when he noted that his three daughters had been elected to the House of Commons during the debate on the issue. Robert's wife, who was also a member of the House of Commons, was also a member of the House of Commons. Robert's wife, who was also a member of the House of Commons, was also a member of the House of Commons.

That was in the debate of 1992. The Prime Minister wondered around the country, saying the land was strong, and Trudeau made good use of it as he did at night's turn in Le Vieux-Sauve, the Gros-Sauve parish, where another politician, Jean-Jacques St-Onge, at Robitaille and he was out while the Liberals were demoted to the status of a minority government. It all came in a shock to Robitaille. He had been a good constituency man, surviving all the bad, going to the Legion dances and the church bazaar sessions. (Later, some Vieux-Sauve Liberals claimed that they had bothered to vote for Robitaille because he seemed wiser than them.)

The date is left Rubens alone. He waved back respectfully, but the closer he could get, the better he was. A month later, in a private office in the Prime Minister's Office, later in Toronto, Rubens launched a private counselling session for firms that wanted to deal with governments. It was proved lucrative. In the meantime, his Toronto Liberalism during meeting, coming in kind ways of rebuilding the old world, partly and giving control of it particularly in Ontario. In the 1972 campaign, many of them, like Ken Roby, had been recruited to the editorial. Lib and began a Gordon Dryden put together an editorial team of Liberal, including

Roberts, for what ultimately became fairly regular strategy sessions. Others in the group were Davey, Jan Condit, Tony Abbott, Dorothy Perse, Bob Kaplan and Jerry Graffman, all established members of the Toronto Liberal Sanhedrin. All the while, Roberts himself was planning to run again for office and the riding he chose for the 1974 election was St. Paul's.

The noted member for St. Paul's at the time was Conservative Russ Adair, one of the party's brightest humanists who had ended the 10-year reign of Liberal Jim Watson and disengaged himself in parliament as an effective debater and hard-working critic of the government. On the day that Roberts locked off his campaign, Prime Minister Trudeau was in Toronto for a round of appointments. That evening he had some door-to-door sampling in St. Paul's with Roberts at his side. As the two and Roberts walked the leafy streets of

nding, Keith Dover Loeckson on from the sidewalk, assessing the spread. Roberts' campaign technique was almost identical to the one he used in 1972, when he was in a vice-presidential race at Ford's Hill and the category groups in the political downtowns were on the distant shore. He could only see or make out the lights of the city.

In 1972, the right-wing *Forums* Saw he had that John Roberts would be a good endorsement on a piece of campaign literature, without making it clear that the Saw's support had come in a different election, when he was running in another district, against another man. The Saw ran the same advertisement in the *Forums* for Roberts for doing that and endorsing his opponent. In the end, Roberts overcame the Saw and Ailey to win by 11,000 votes. Despite the Saw's appeal, it was not a profitable campaign and weeks later, Roberts and Ailey were still looking for a way to win the election.

Last September Roberts finally got his wish. He was named to the cabinet as Under Secretary of State. That job at least made or broke a minister, although it was highly visible one and often controversial. It is a job in which the minister is at the heart of all that is done and less capable of pressure and appeal in secret groups. The Secretary of State is responsible for pushing through the Foreign Office what the Prime Minister, the Home Secretary and the Lord Chancellor have agreed. He is also charged with implementing the Official Languages Act, overseeing agencies as diverse as the Canadian Development Corporation and the Canadian International Development Cooperation Centre, and with the responsibility of supporting women's groups and native groups in policy for book publishers. His role is in government protocol and, as a member of the Privy Council, in short, the Secretary of State is a man who is at the heart of it and it requires little to make him so.

1978. One of the party's most visible people was now-politician Willem de Graaf, the minister of Education and Science. Trained as one of Quebec's Three Wise Men, With Poellmann, minister and Jules Légaré, now Governor General, as deputy, the department grappled with new attitudes and ideas. In 1980 Poellmann had the idea to "Train the Trainers" and sent 100 teachers to the United States for the department. During his period of tenure, bilingualism became a statutory requirement for parliament members. The Office of Languages Act, and for the first time teachers used textbooks across programs. Poellmann's tenure was also marked by the fact that enough of Ottawa—and of the rest of Canada—had in some parts of the country, a mandate on bilingualism created friction and moved on to another period: the new Canada's ambassador to France, the young lady to Hugh Faulkner, an agricultural science lecturer, teacher from Peterborough, Ontario. Under Faulkner, the general of Canada ended. Roussseau was the husband and by the end of his tenure in office Faulkner seemed to have disappeared. Every Sunday, publisher of the *Montreal Star* would publish a column by one Roussseau under the Secretary of State's official seal. A traditional department. It is also a department viewed with dislike by the technical franks the numbers boys at the Treasury Board. They always think of it as a waste

On the inland side of the ledger, Rancru has the right credentials. He reads widely and voraciously, loves the theater and sees as many movies as possible, though he closes his eyes during German films. He is an intellectual, able to converse on the quakes of Wilhelm Furtwängler, the 19th-century German diplomat-linguist, or on the last works of painter Greg Cuyoon. Culture groups bailed him approximately and now waiting for him to debut.

But it is in the area of budget politics that Roberts will likely find his greatest foe. William Miller, a senior adviser to the mayor of St. Louis, told Roberts that his highest priority should be bilingualism. Yet the Tribune-Spectrum of October 12 indicated a de-facto shift of the government's earlier push for a rapid and complete abolition of the French language. "The government believes that a better bilingual should be established between the money spent to introduce bilingualism in the public service and the money spent to enable some Creoleans, particularly young people, to learn a second language," said official Langlois. "The government is not opposed to bilingualism, but as to other words, we believe the 'youth option' put forward by Official Language Commissioner Knud Sparre Roberts thinks that it is right for the Quebec education system to be bilingual, but not the entire administration of national unity. We should simply say the battle of bilingualism is over and we win," says Roberts. "The question is no longer how far are you willing to go to reach bilingualism, but how far are you prepared to go to leave the country."

The course to which Roberts can persuade all Canadians to accept is the pre-political will affect not only the tempo and direction of the government's bilingual program, but also on political institutions. Roberts dismisses any suggestion that the idea of succeeding Pierre Trudeau has in the back of his mind, but there are flickers in Ottawa that tell him of an possible party leader. The talk is whispered and tentative, but with the Prime Minister's leadership almost a duty rite of leadership, Roberts' own sense of duty and the young man's own sense of duty. But Roberts' firmness of Trudeau and the party, there is no doubt in the words of Trudeau of St. Paul's riding the Roberts would make a good party leader. He is after all one of these men.



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CANADA 

The World

Freedom may 'cure' anarchy, but in Spain anarchy is 'curing' freedom



A group of left-wing rioters who five days later were machine-gunned in their Madrid offices (below) showed an initial drop in gun use before an escalation of the riotous looting in Madrid (below)



former dictatorial rule? Francisco Franco, who died in 1975. Franco's "caudillo" was expelled, the use of private arms was restricted and public demonstrations were banned.

As the man charged by King Juan Carlos with steering Spain toward a democratic form of government, embodied Suarez was at the centre of the turmoil and he seemed in constant danger of being forced out of office by the conflicting forces. Most of the violence was believed to have been provoked by right-wing fascists who hope the ensuing disorder will lead to a military coup and an end to the democratic movement. Such fascist organisations as the *Warrriors of Christ* the King

and the *Anti-Communist Apostolic Alliance* both with links to terrorist groups in Argentina and Europe, have been among the most active in carrying out lethal pogroms, murders and beatings in order to incite reprisals by left-wing elements. Suarez, who has never enjoyed support from the right, many of whose members were ardent Franco followers, has been forced more and more to try to solidify his standing among labour unions, socialism and even the moderate Communist Party. But his growing dependence on the left raised the threat that the armed forces would lose confidence in him and either demand the appointment of a new prime minister or would use of their own leaders in the office.

Suarez' predecessor — and the scale of the violence, the worst since the Spanish Civil War in the late 1930s — was a sharp contrast to the individual's success he enjoyed during his first six months in office when he remained a sweeping reform bill through the right-wing parliament and got 94% of voters. Spaniards to approve in a national referendum held last October in free elections for the King, the Prime Minister had virtually transformed post-Franco Spanish society just at the current troubles. The once loyal Spaniards have become freely and informally free citizens formerly barred in legal decisions, news books in major cities and now has also returned to the cinema. One of Madrid's biggest crowd pleasers is a film called *La Prison*, which depicts the various of sexual abuse and implied neurophobic indoctrination and murder. But when it was first screened, the critics were furled concerned with the propriety of the male scenes that with the question of whether it was good or bad. At the same time, hundreds of fledgling political parties, among them those freed from Franco's spring up, and even the Communist Party are able to function with some official toleration. But the transition, right now, has never accepted the changes.

As a result the biggest test for Suarez in the coming weeks seems likely to be how he will respond to growing demands from the left for a full amnesty for all political prisoners as the price of its continued support. A more fiercely opposed by the security forces and the right. Such an amnesty political leader. "If Suarez caves in to the call on amnesty, it will mean one little experiment with democracy will turn into a nightmare. Either way, it will happen soon."

For many owners, the obvious answer is merger with the win. "Somewhere down the line an accommodation between the two leagues will happen," predicts Bill DeWitt Jr., chief executive of the Cincinnati Bengals. "The winner will win, I am sure it happens with it international hockey teams, players want it. Hockey is not an industry compatible to two entities fighting each other at every turn." Adds San Diego Mariner president Ballard A. Smith: "I don't think we're anywhere to believe that the win. But I think a merger will happen soon. If I didn't, I don't think we'd be here. I want to see us playing the rest of the Los Angeles Kings. I think we can fill our risk and we can fill them."

But to date, most win, protest have refused merger with a vengeance. In the absence of a network television contract, the win last month proposed another way to boost attendance—inter-league games between win and European teams. But that proposal would result in distance from the one man most doubtful to proceed—Hockey Canada coach Alan Eagleson. The Eagle only the most powerful man in hockey seriously denounced the idea but the win has not given up. Howard Baldwin, managing partner of New England Whelan Sports, "Alan's direct to stop us playing with international teams—so that the people don't see us off his own Canada Cup games—leave him open for a farce."

Just when the long expected shake out will end all uncertainty, but be the agreement of virtually everyone in hockey, the crisis is finally about to begin.

BOB DE VRIES, HAVING BEEN FARMER

The pride of St. Louis

When St. Louis Blues center Garry Douglas Unger fell off a horse at his 300-acre Missouri ranch last month and grabbed his head, he hardly expected to wonder if a blooded champion is just one of a long series of misfortunes Unger has suffered on and off the ice since he joined the National Hockey League 30 seasons ago. Unger recently says he. The more he thinks, the more determined he is to stay in the game. He has been a major success story in one season, a record unequalled in the history of professional hockey. This month, having outgrown he will play his 30th consecutive game.

Unger, 39, clearly doesn't believe in calling it quits. Over the years, he has played with weekly losses, had back spasms, sprained knees and without the sight of his right eye for an entire game. St. Louis manager Tommy Woodcock has found Unger to be so much adamant that he is the former Toronto Maple Leaf and Detroit Red Wing could only head the call of *The Athlete's Revenge*. This season Unger downed a horse for the back that has troubled him since a backyard mishap at the Unger's in 1978. Unger's head was promptly got whisked on the head and



Unger in action: he doesn't laugh at pain but he sure doesn't cry about it either

had to have it so heavily taped that it resembled a cast. If it was happening, his sight, it didn't show. In mid-December Unger scored his 30th career goal. "Two many hockey players baby their eyes," says Unger. "If you play a charity here [a painful bruise on the thigh caused by intense blocking] he figures he has to rest it. No me, Louie. I've had two dozen checks through this week. The club thinks I'm crazy. I've had injuries from the team doctor. I've had to the coach. Why? I don't want them to tell me I can't play. For five years my left eye has bothered me, ever since I jammed it into the boards. I just keep tapping it. I refuse to get it X-rayed. I don't want some doctor telling me whether I can play or not."

Grime determination aside, the most persuasive explanation for Unger's unique playing philosophy is his son, Carol Ann, 24, a police officer who has never been able to walk. It has become an obsession with Unger to insure to pain because of what his son has been through. "I wonder how anybody could live with a great attitude in the face of hardship," he says. "She has taught me so much about courage."

Patched together by tape and courage, the sprightly, toothy misused Unger is undeniably proud of his achievement. But his enthusiasm is tempered by a growing awareness that he may someday have to live by helping injuries. In fact, half way through his streak, a teammate's stick can have above the right eye for 17 stitches, two nights later the eye closed on him, but he played. "It was in Boston and the Bruins scheduled me all night. I couldn't see a thing out of the right eye." Naturally, he

didn't tell his coach, teammates or club doctor that he was blind in one eye.

On the ice the blind, blue-eyed Unger (who last missed a regular season game in 1968) led rookie in 1968—the win was benched, not injured) lived with no left eye. He rides motorcycles, horses and likes to sit down moments. He once fell off a horse and broke his back in three places, missing training camp. Last summer, he and friends biked 1,500 miles to Mexico on Honda 750s. "The Blues" he says "have given me the green light off the ice. If I break a leg and the coach says that's my fate." Meanwhile, he's getting the attention that disability brings. "In St. Louis, they're calling me the Last Geyser of hockey," he says. Going having played 2,183 consecutive games with the New York Yankees from 1925 to 1939, Unger was also awarded the cover spot on this year's city. Grade. He hasn't had so much publicity since he dated Miss America in his career's halcyon days.

As a youngster growing up in Alberta, Unger never missed a day of school. At age 14 he broke his nose falling off a horse. In the gym he, fearful he wouldn't get to play in a hockey game that night never returned the accident. He hasn't changed. Playing in St. Louis recently he was crowded from behind, appearing in back injury. Then, diving for a puck, he pulled coverage off his right eye and had to leave the game. Two nights later Unger limped on to the ice against the Bruins, his attack mass. Swaddled in tape, he couldn't shoot during the game warm-up. It was just the situation Unger lives. He saved his last shift.

BOB BOLTON

Business

In the brokerage business, bigger may not be better—but it's inevitable

Canada's stockbrokers have for some time been coping with and deservicing each other with an abundance of money associated with massive constraints that dwell at the bottom of the sea. Firms merge, take each other over split up and die. The phenomenon is normally an attempt to low volume, poor markets and shifts in the pattern of business—and will probably only get worse with the threat of lower or even negative commission rates. Through the many frenzy, one trend has seemed to emerge: the larger "integrated" houses, which have diversified sources of income from areas such as bond trading and underwriting, will outlast and absorb the smaller "boutiques" specializing in research for such institutional investors as pension funds and insurance companies.

When the stock market boomed in the late 1980s, these small houses multiplied rapidly as hungry groups of salesmen and analysts scoured from the bigger houses. Times have changed. The merger of Dominion Securities Harris & Partners Ltd. with Draper, Dobie & Co., scheduled for February 1 exemplifies the trend. The occasional bubble breaking the blind public is maintained by both parties indicate the complex drama still going on beneath the surface. It amounts to a new twist in the alliance of convenience of Canada's financial elite.

Dominion Securities Harris is itself the product of a merger in 1973 between two well-established integrated houses, a marriage fused, according to rumor, by their mutual hatred for the Canadian Bank of Commerce, which had monopolized all their financial performance. A great deal of blood flowed and morale was shattered. Dominion Securities is also the old line of Rod McDougall, chairman of Argo Corporation Limited, and was one of the most aggressive in his bitter rebuff of the 1975 take-over bid for Argo by Paul Desmarais' Power Corporation of Canada, which divided the investment community into hostile camps: "Argo" holdouts or complete controlling interest in Dominion Securities, Hollinger Mines, Manley-Ferguson, Denton and Standard Broadcasting—a constellation which he for Dominion Securities. Draper, Dobie's president, says he will head Dominion Securities' institutional sales effort, with particular emphasis on institutional business.

Draper, Dobie, which recently was founded by an ex-Dominion Securities salesman has been in the Knight family since 1928. It specializes in selling, and making recommendations through its own one retail branch system. But in 1969,



Monty Black: one thing about being British-born—even when you "lose" you win

major stockbroker, Monty Black joined the boards of Dominion Securities and Standard Broadcasting. Current chairman of *Evening Newspapers Ltd.* has joined the T. Eaton Co. and Argo staff. Now these houses cash in the Argo experiment are gathered under one roof, whether for enemies or complete controlling interest in Dominion Securities, Hollinger Mines, Manley-Ferguson, Denton and Standard Broadcasting—a constellation which he for Dominion Securities. Draper, Dobie's president, says he will head Dominion Securities' institutional sales effort, with particular emphasis on institutional business.

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third-generation David Knight, then 30, together with his friend Monty Black, began to build an institutional research department on top of the traditional trading retail firm. Draper, Dobie made a big splash partly by guaranteeing its analysts salaries 25% to 30% higher than prevailing rates. But the spectacle of two rich young sons of established Canadian families plunging into the management of a brokerage house provided the rest of Bay Street to see of its rare fit of equilibrium and the firm's final success is difficult to judge. Critics say surely that the poor market of the early 1990s, which generally exposed the boutique's fatal dependence on the volatile institutional equity business, was not entirely by over-optimism and poor thought re, and Draper, Dobie was an (by social) rather than financial purposes.

Cannily the bank's in-house doing soon was a right to be held, with risk pooling and ornamental floor bundles. Rooms of financial stress persisted even after Knight was bought out by the Bank and several weeks later, after about 1000 employees, Black took the firm as marginally profitable "except for special state" right to the end. (The special item in Draper Dobie's truly generous repertoire was a highly sophisticated computer operation, which he attached to the firm's a rapidly increasing network, and directed the work on the Toronto Stock Exchange's computer assisted trading program.)

The intrusion surrounding the Draper Dobie merger is unusual even for his story, and among the thousands of Securities employees, some with many years' service, tried to make way for Dobie reports. As many as four lawsuits are strongly rumored. Meanwhile a group of institutional investors and new analysts, including the Bank and several funds, have refused to follow Black into the Ark. Instead they are negotiating to join a small Toronto broker, Gardner, Watson Ltd.

This firm is headed by George Gardner, 39, who is also chairman of Sun's Retirement Co., the Kingston, Ontario, chairman of franchise for most of Ontario and Quebec, a director of several companies including P. P. Publications Ltd. and owner of a flourishing seed firm in King City, Ont. He reportedly worth at least \$20 million. Gardner, Watson has pursued, with some indifference to failure, a traditional retail business with wealthy clients based on personal contacts and a sound corporate knowledge. But Gardner himself has been regarded ready to retire. The arrival of his firm at Black's Waterloo, with all of Black's (president of the Milken Companies Ltd.) in director of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Inc. and the, Gardner, The Ontario-Jockey Club Ltd. may well be a sign of changing powers. Watson comes from Burnaby, B.C. Ltd., one of the giants of the Canadian investment industry and his connections and experience will hardly be varied.

Gardner is gathering select recruits known the trading right of Tuesday, Jan. 29. Mac Nicker of another well known institutional boutique, Brown, Robinson, Nicker Ltd., received a call from the security guard on duty in the downtown Toronto building housing his firm. People were carrying him out of his office. This was the first indication Nicker had that about half his institutional department, including at least one widely respected analyst, Tony Amell, and Bill Proctor, were about to abandon for Gardner. Watson, looking with their words of their trade. At last reports, Gardner, Watson had not formally announced its arrival as a new (and powerful) institutional boutique, or why it is selling so hotly against the usual Brown, Robinson, Nicker was still in the market, and even more interesting replacements, but the sense of

triumph was taught over the telephone. Tempered, perhaps, by the memory that the firm's institutional department, originally arrived at Brown, Robinson the year ago in the same computer of Toronto, in a soft competition from a brokerage house called G. Tower, Ferguson Ltd., which promptly died from the shock.

Hear no evil

Only the ringing of his hands as he looked through papers in making a point to reporters afterward between the pressure Walter Klein, director of pensions and benefits for the Treasury Board had been under after the Assistant of Canadian Pension Management's recent Toronto seminar. While actually on the platform, he defended the ranking of civil service pensions against questions from a seller but somewhat torped evidence of answers and pension incentives with the ranking and humor and parading unpopularity of the administrator, he somewhat resembles with his repeated hand, his glasses and heavy glasses. When the Treasury Board published an explanation of just why the civil service ranking plan is not going to bankrupt future generations of taxpayers, the Canadian Institute of Actuaries, stricken with extraordinary loyalty among the board of institutionalists, only seeing the plan's true cost and "assuming the taxpayer's outright condemnation of practically every professional activity who has examined the document." Ottawa is



Klein in his heart he knows he's right

stead of being owed by this barrage, his now emerged into position. In fact, Klein moves the importance of the pension's position by the simple of incentives, especially of assisting, that he believes many actually support him. "I'm not at liberty to tell you why."

Defying such a strategy by a learned profession on what is, after all, a question of professional judgment is remarkable and disturbing testimony to the determination of some people in Ottawa to make their pensions inflation proof. Indeed, has some support. The officials at the association, two entrepreneurial graduates of Montreal, Times pension area who founded it in competition with the larger Canadian Pension, Canadian's last year are more impressed with the success of indexing for pensioners than the details of its financing. Hence Klein found himself flanked by speakers whose corporations had made some allowance for inflation, although these remained to be other decisions, namely for the employer or limited to a direct 3% or 3% each year. Since the civil service plan is automatic and uniform the comparison is unlikely to help the government much in its struggle with the pensioners, which will probably not be until the pension plan review currently underway is completed.

But it's all so simple!

Dr. Yannis Arif, a high finance with his own research results in wealth and, perhaps to start seriously late at this point, but he later turned to face the despair that his claimed all pensioners explore at Dr. Arif's "new source of economic" from the end of the 1980s to the 1990s, was welcomed by the Canadian Institute of Public Opinion to a variety of economists and his many intellectual who have taken into his grasp. He is obviously saying something highly significant. His discussion of the pensioners who collect for the pension rights, which is a violation in the economy is in itself a sign of intellectual generosity worthy of his PhD from the London School of Economics. But the final effect is to leave other and perhaps confusion as to what he actually said.

Arif is a former Queen's University professor and market research consultant formerly associated with the Canadian Gallup poll. He actually wanders on what he claims is effectively a new theory of knowledge that will be mostly have implications for physics, biology and economics as well as economics. A fantastic oversimplification would be that he is returning to the concept of only like laws as now been possessing an independent reality. Turning this in mathematics, he has shown it is possible to make predictions including stock market forecasts. But there is a catch. Arif will not actually predict the stock market. He will merely point the way for others to do so "if they care to do the work."



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Justice

Why is Willard Estey constantly being promoted? Because he's the best

The bookcase in the office of Willard Zebedee Estey displays a greeting card with a simple message: "Congratulations on your promotion—again." The friends of Ontario's new chief justice are clearly growing accustomed to the ritual. Estey's promotion last year from chief justice of the Ontario High Court to the province's highest legal office was his third in four years. At 55 he is said to own a brilliant legal mind—logical, accurate and able to assimilate vast quantities of information and complex concepts with remarkable speed. Assistant Crown attorney Elaine Lewis, who advised for Estey and later became his junior, calls him "a genius. Working for Willard Estey was the highlight of my career. Having done so, there is little work and few people that can inspire me."

Not surprisingly, the man who inspires such sentiment carries an impressive credit card for his own assignment. The son of the late J. W. Estey, a former Saskatchewan lawyer who became a judge of the Supreme Court of Canada, Willard Zebedee (the middle name derives from an Uncle Zebedee) Estey was called to the Saskatchewan bar at age 22, served with both the Canadian Army and Air Force in World War II, was court-martialed to death at Okinawa with the U.S. Marines and flew bombing missions over the Pacific. Later he built a thriving practice in Toronto specializing in corporate law. It was Estey, for example, who represented the IFTI division of Trans-Canada. Estey's Canadian Corp. is a Canadian cable television and theatre assets. In 1975, he was Ontario's special prosecutor in a high-profile investigation of the province's planning and building industries. He



Estey always the most logical choice

in 1975, he chaired the controversial inquiry into Air Canada's troubled financial operations. When he wasn't in court, or studying at Osgoode Hall Law School, or mediating labor disputes, Estey found time to build—with his two buds—a handsome brick house in suburban Toronto and a summer cottage in the Muskoka. Former Canadian Radio-Television Commission lawyer John Hyland, often an Estey adversary in court hearings, is an unabashed admirer. "What sets him apart is an enormous sense of humanity, awarded to the courtesy he shows to others. This is not a dry sense of humor, but rather a reflection of his own joy in looking at the world

such an attractive place to examine his creative talents."

In court or out, Estey works hard. 16-hour days are common, and he expects no less of subordinates. Crown attorney Lewis remembers being awakened one Saturday at 6 a.m. by a call from Estey. He had already been in the office several hours and had wondered what Lewis was still doing at bed. Another time, Lewis, according to brief the book on an upcoming case asked whether they might anticipate a conference over dinner. "Certainly," said Estey. "And since you're a commercial eater you can have an hour and a quarter."

Outside his chambers, Estey projects a down-to-earth, affable informality and a grasp of issues far removed from the law. His office library boasts the usual assortment of legal tomes, but the latest book on the shelves is something titled *Nomads Of A Journey To The Shores Of The Polar Sea: The Years 1659-1825-1827*. His conversational is relaxed but to the point, for Estey, until talk is precisely that. It's his a frank, it is that in his pursuit of the larger questions of jurisprudence, he sometimes sacrifices paper work and trivial details. During Estey's days in private practice he left for holidays one summer directing a secretary to have his office chair repaired during his absence. When Estey accidentally turned up in mid-holiday he flew into a rage when he discovered the chair was missing. But at that time, Estey noted recently, was long ago. "That I was the boss here," he said facetiously, gesturing to the echo-filled sanctum of Toronto's Osgoode Hall, "you just hang yourself around because it's all." ARNOLD LEVINSON-WATKINS LEFT

A less than optimistic view from the top

Willard Estey has earned a reputation as a reformer and his appointment is expected to yield some long-needed changes in Ontario's legal administration. In an interview with Maclean's last month, Estey listed about some of the problem areas. Some excerpts:

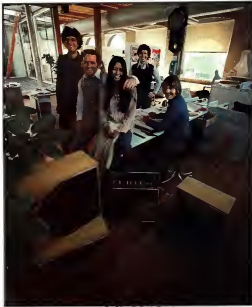
The public service in this country has forgotten. It's nobody's fault. It's not incompetence, but the system doesn't have the flexibility and flexibility of the private sector. You can get frustrated to death sitting in the judicial branch. We

don't have any political clout. Hospitals and colleges get money before we do. There's no design to the court system in the community. It's still like an antiquated drawing with the specialists clearly mapped. There are no precise areas of authority. We run our central office like an old meat market.

We've institutionalized all our punishment cycles in North America. We have no informal ways of solving disputes. We take juries and murder, erect a building, put a judge on a bench, hire a court reporter, add a library and we think we've got justice. The English and the Chinese believe it must be elaborate to make a law, and we believe that guarantees justice. But it's a Sorensen justice, a dry cleaning operation.

What most people call pain beginning is really just a convenience. Grip is the criminal proceeding. The trial judge must still decide the charge on a scale of culpability and he must still appear—to the accused—to decide impartially. We've tried to take the sword out of the dynamite in pre-trial conferences without impairing the quality of justice. I'm not nearly so clear that we could have formalized plea bargaining without the continuity keeping something.

There is still to be said for rethinking the categories of crime. The criminal process is messy. It must be elaborate to make a law, and we believe that guarantees justice. But it's a Sorensen justice, a dry cleaning operation.



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Lifestyles

The retarded and their friends are slowly eroding the ignorance barrier

When Maurice and Mary Charbonneau first moved into their home in the Ottawa suburb of Emergreen Heights, the community hastily created a petition trying to keep them out. The nation's 14 Charbonnaux were asking 14 mentally retarded men and women to come and live with them. Ultimately the opposition was overcome and the Charbonnaux and the mentally retarded stayed. Today, four years later, the mentally retarded who work their neighbors at daily early morning temperatures to reach his 62, which takes them to their nine-to-five jobs. No longer outsiders, they've joined the rush of urban dwellers and blended into the rules of suburban living. Says neighbor Rita Martin: "Let me tell you they've come a long way, baby, since they first moved in. They've created the same as any other family. I think that's the highest tribute we could give them."



Ernie Gault wearing and George Rousseau cooking at Abelia House, proof positive

The Charbonnaux house—better known as Abelia House—some of about 60 founded by Jean Vanier, son of Canada's late Governor General Georges Vanier, and partnered with L'Arche (The Ark), a community of mentally retarded and non-handicapped adults living together in a village about 60 miles northeast of Paris. France. L'Arche began in 1964 in the tiny village of Trappes-lez-Paris, where Vanier set up handicapped activities with two mentally handicapped children. Then, as now, his premise was "Unless the doors are open to the hand, and give the people some work." Twelve years later the house began to look like England, Scotland, Belgium, Denmark, Canada (with 11) and the United States.

Life in Abelia House is notably simple for the 14 mentally retarded, whose ages range from 18 to 37. They work as dishwashers, janitors, housekeepers, mail carriers or gardeners, retaining home in the village as the co-ordinator of the house. Yet simplicity breeds self-reliance, and there is the center of L'Arche's notes. Says Vanier: "I have seen the great wisdom of mentally disabled men and women, when they are closed up in asylums or psychiatric hospitals, just as I have seen their possibility for violence if they are not treated as human beings. But when those whose society calls 'handicapped' or even worse, 'idiot,' find they are appreciated in a very humanistic life, how fresh with truth confidence and love."

Vanier's approach is the basis of a theory developed by Bengt Nyberg, now director of training with Ontario's Mental Retardation Community Services and De-

velopment Branch. Nyberg, an international authority in his field, speaks of the principle of "normalization"—living the mentally retarded person that lives around the rhythms of everyday existence. "It is not a question of making the mentally retarded normal, but of making their environment and lifestyles as normal as possible," he says. The difficulty lies with public acceptance.

In fact, Canada's mentally retarded are just beginning to be embraced with human rights taken for granted by most people. Although some 80% of the mentally retarded are defined as "mildly" retarded (comprising about 25% of the population) and capable of living non-institutional lives, many still aren't allowed to marry, vote, manage, or make use of public education. Canada's federal immigration law refers to mental retardation as "intellectual incapacity and defect" and restricts their immigration status. They must obtain special permits to come to Canada even on a holiday. Until now, special entry passes have been available for the mentally retarded waiting to reside in this country, but the red tape and legal fees pose considerable obstacles.

In most provinces education for the mentally retarded is not compulsory, and many children are excluded from the normal public school system and channelled into "special" classes. In Ontario, boards of education need only provide instruction for the "unable to learn" students. "That is the Ontario's current legislative position. 18-year-old Anthony Clarence Smith has received more education for the past 12 years because the schools could not

teach him in his native language—French. In Alberta and Ontario, mentally retarded people are not allowed to marry. Furthermore, a section of the Criminal Code provides a five-year prison term for males who have sexual intercourse with a woman who is mentally retarded. Meant to protect her, the law often means that she is putting her boyfriend or husband in a risky legal position. Says Notti Kozella, chairman of the New Brunswick Human Rights Commission: "One of every four marriages [between non-retarded Canadians] ends in divorce and an unknown number of the non-paternal murder, murder, mental breakdown and child abuse. On what basis, then, are retarded persons be sold they cannot marry?"

In the end, the mentally retarded are up against walls far stronger than the walls of any institution. When discriminated against, they have few services of federal, provincial, human rights commissions can handle their cases, since they don't fall within the category of "color, race, sex or creed." Provincial ombudsmen can act on their behalf only in cases involving complaints against the government.



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Cities

Reports of Jean Drapeau's demise are, it seems, no longer exaggerated

With the death of Chicago's Richard Daley, Montreal Mayor Jean Drapeau is virtually the last of the big city autocrats of North America. Excepting the reign 1957-60 he has ruled Quebec with undeviating authority since 1964. But the erosion of power that began with the election of the Drapeau Liberals in 1970 is being the Olympic summer program under control has accelerated with the election of the Parti Québécois. And the mayor has suffered a series of setbacks at the hands of the new government that has seen Drapeau's authority steadily eroding his last



made of his "politique de grandeur" came at a time when Montreal was least able to support them. The city's population has dropped more than 250,000 people in 40 years. By next year it is estimated it will have plummeted to the same level as in 1941.

While Montreal could never fit into the financial system that plagued New York but was unlike Canadian cities like the American metropolises had to support large universities and its sprawling welfare system, it has suffered the ill effects to other American cities. Montreal is one and less a national business center. Increasingly capital and jobs are moving west. Inner city neighborhoods are being redeveloped with demolition instead of renovation and modernization.

Until November 15 Drapeau's power was virtually unchallenged despite the election of 18 Montreal Citizens Movement (MCM) in 1974. He called council meetings rarely then but once a year and once a year in

renewal. "We speak when we have something to say, and when we have nothing to say, we are quiet." But the election of the Parti Québécois has brought a severe demand for Drapeau. The last session was Feb. 12, introduced at the time-vision in December which forced Montreal to assume \$2.6 billion of the Olympic debt, reduced its power to borrow money, and left Drapeau to accept what he has always disliked: issuing bonds for contracts. A measure of personal merit was added when Claude Charbon, Minister of Youth, Leisure and Sport, named Drapeau as the city's representative on the five-man committee examining the future of the Olympic stadium.

The initial reaction to Feb. 12 was fierce from all sides because the government had acted without public hearings and was using money with the most rigorous of taxes, the property tax. Some observers found it reminiscent of the punitive state Washington took toward New York during its fiscal crisis. Now, however, many are reforming and some members are quietly expressing satisfaction with the bill. "Over-simplification around the impression that we and Drapeau had the same position," says MCM councillor Arnold Bennett. "We didn't fight the 12 issues in the bill we fully agreed with—non-issuing contracts without tender for example and reducing the revolving line of credit. These were very valuable moves." What the MCM is objecting to was the lack of consultation and the fact that property owners and tenants or corporations were used to pay the city's debts.

But in the aftermath most accepted

From left to right, below, the Plaza des Arts, the Montreal Museum (above), Expo '76, the Man and his World and Habitat 67. They may be a collective monument to one man's vision, or a city's deterioration?

Montreal Affairs Minister Guy Tardif's explanation that action had to be taken quickly in protecting the city's stability. "They didn't have any choice," says MCM councillor Jean Roy. And like it is logical that the wealthy property tax system (speculation holding vacant land) will pay eight times the rate of residential owners, commercial and industrial land owners have to pay a municipal tax rate. Drapeau's urban critics also hope Tardif will reduce the power of the Montreal executive committee and focus the administration to be more efficient.

But despite the apparent good intentions, some urban observers are concerned about the cabinet's lack of industrial experience in housing and urban affairs. Tardif himself is a sociologist and director of the Quebec housing expert, noting that Capital Mortgage and Housing Corporation is now preparing its budget, which if the Quebec government doesn't make skilled representation soon it will lose an opportunity to secure additional housing funds. Others are worried about the Parti Québécois' stance on environmental questions. Montreal architect Michael Fish, active in the urban group to save Montreal, was distressed at the MCM's failure to step the planned demolition of the Larivière Hotel by the MCM Board. Fish was told that Premier René Lévesque had been persuaded by a president he believed that the hotel's owners were insufficient given the location and potential value of the land. "I'd like to see the new government," the heads of the doubt," says Fish. "but Lévesque has never participated in an environmental issue. Environmental spokesmen there are few and far between. It's not a matter with other urban pressure groups in North America. I'm worried."

Another cause for concern is the rift within the Montreal Citizens Movement, which formed as a loose confederation of neighborhood groups. The movement has always been an uneasy alliance of middle-class reformers, social democrats and Marxists. The coalition fell apart in mid-January over an issue of the ideology and personality. Two moderate councilors, Jean-Pierre and another back Aul der Mar and political science teacher Robert Keaton, had resigned from the party to run in the provincial election. They took both. A party congress in December decided that to ensure Aul der Mar and Keaton should first be accepted by their districts and then by the congress in a two-thirds vote. The districts accepted them readily, but they were rejected by the congress—by one vote. Finally, Aul der Mar and Keaton and supporters walked out, prompting a hostile called second vote, which they also lost.

The affair exposed a long-standing bitterness over Aul der Mar's fan for publicity and his cordial attitude toward party discipline. "Back kept getting the credit for things that community groups had fought

for," says one MCM member. Others like the Kenyon Aul der Mar flag with provincial politics was pure opportunism. On the other hand, some observers accused the MCM of actions that applied the economic spirit of the original movement. "It's really going to ruin those (MCM) committee meetings," says Aul der Mar was seriously "discussing how many politicians can dance on the head of a pin."

The future of the party is now uncertain. The new prosperity contrasts at the base where the party's strength has always been, or the split may result in another new party of kindred kind. But in an unfortunate time for the urban reform movement

it is a sad reality. As Le Devoir editor-in-chief Jean-Charles Loizeau put it recently: "Power is sliding irretrievably into Quebec and the Parti Québécois government is not going to have to demonstrate this if it will allow moving from dictatorship to anarchy." Looking ahead at the prospects for the 1978 municipal elections, Michael Fish voiced the sentiment slightly differently: "Drapeau's last bit of political power. He's become sort of a clown. I really feel he's done such a harm job that the next would have to correct a lifetime's lesson to be better." Fish paused, and then went on: "Which of course they might."

—GREGORY FRISER



Press

You need not ask for whom the bell tolls. Just check the Gallup poll

When Pierre E. Trudeau's fall election met his death—his last time since the Chrétien breakthrough—the chief topic of discussion was neither the anti-inflation war nor crippling new employment. Instead, federal Liberal leaders found most of the reason to be an available but suddenly all-important political barometer—the Gallup poll. The release of Gallup's December poll and just ahead of a crippling blow to a comforting theory that Prime Minister Trudeau's staff federation was rallying Canadians to the Liberal cause in the wake of Quebec's November 15 election of the Parti Québécois government. On the contrary. According to the poll, the Progressive Conservatives had soaked to a 46-point lead over the battered Liberals nationwide and Conservative support had inched in within three percentage points of the Liberals in Quebec. The Agence Inter political pollster, calling cynics scoffing and the Trudeau cabinet as one voice confided "some-where between surprised and amazed." In response, cabinet members quickly began renewing their stance on a host of constitutional issues. What Gallup likes to call the voice of the Canadian people had once more exercised a dramatic political impact.

In recent months the voice of the Canadian people has been unusually outspoken. Used last August, the Canadian Institute of Public Opinion (which runs the Gallup operation) had been grinding out polls on political standings every two months for the routine use of more than 20 newspaper clients across the country. But the August findings, in comparing the Conservatives into an 18 percentage point lead over the Liberals—meant a near record low of 39%—jolted Gallup near dead. A combative Trudeau took immediately to the campaign, sweeping the countryside with frequent references to the poll and plans for support. Apparently the campaign worked: a month later the Conservative lead had shrunk to six points. Suddenly, there was talk of a 1997 federal election and the shock of former finance minister John Turner—waiting in the wings for Trudeau's political demise began to wane. Now, in the wake of the January poll, an election seems as likely as a March bye-week. Turner's fortunes are so the rise and the momentum of national document over the Conservative leadership of Joe Clark have subsided to a level that may permit him to hear what he has to say.

Back stage in the political? Guyton counter has brought new frequency to the Gallup organization, which started sam-



Notice: There are those who would still believe the lessons of bad tidings.

pling Canadian opinion in 1961. Since publication of its August poll, research director Clara Blanton has been among monthly readings of the political parties for the first time in decades. "Things have been really hopping around here," says Blanton. "There's too much happening in these times just every in a month's time."

Every month, Gallup surveys the views of approximately 1,000 Canadians selected in 108 areas across the country. (The areas are chosen from the more than 39,000 enumeration areas of the 1971 census and vary monthly.) Part-time interviewers, mostly housewives, are handed a selected route with a random turning point. They talk on the first house from that point, then every second house after that for a total of 19 interviews. Each poll includes up to 30 questions ranging from attitudes on work to external affairs. Political preferences are always on the list. The tabulated results are mailed on a bi-weekly basis. Each national sampling costs Gallup about \$20,000, but the statistician assure that accuracy is guaranteed by sel-

ing results to housewives and waitresses for \$60 annually. It also conducts private polls for government and business.

The spurring in Gallup's prestige, however, has left Ottawa's main state political observers at best slightly humbled. Confesses Toronto Star columnist Richard Gwyn, "The recent poll results have changed my perceptions about the mood of the country and made me less confident in my judgments about how people think and feel." Like most seasoned analysts, Gwyn expected Trudeau's support to increase during the December polling. Now he says that he must once more regard Trudeau as a prime minister doomed in one stroke by a possible leadership opponent (Turner), unaffiliated on the other with a more confident opposition leader (Clark)—and at the mercy of Quebec premier René Lévesque. "All that's happened is that a set of numbers which may well be incorrect has been released," he says. "Yet the expectations put on the members are such that people have been forced to measure Pierre Trudeau and the mood of the country."

Critics of Gallup have long questioned the accuracy of poll results. Overnight in Gallup sampling techniques, says a prominent government statistics expert, mean "the nation of untested biases." Nevertheless, they've got a pretty good track record. They're pretty good at all times. "Others think the pollsters are too good." Eighteen months ago, Conservative Mr. Robert Coates (Ottawa and Caledonia, N.S.) persuaded the Conservative election committee to endorse a resolution demanding that poll publication be banned during election campaigns. That resolution has since slipped into parliamentary limbo, but Coates will concede that "polls put people away from really discussing the issues to playing with the figures."

But those who doubt the accuracy of polls must ultimately reckon with Gallup's record. In 11 federal elections since 1945, the organization has predicted results for all parties within five percentage points at all times, with the exception of the 1957 federal election. On that occasion, pollsters seriously miscalculated Liberal and Conservative support, and forecast a Liberal government instead of the winning Conservative victory. "That's 19 out of 20 times," says CIBC's Blanton. "What's more, she says, the poll is the only way for average Canadians to be heard in Ottawa over the voice of special interest groups." But them? Why not just get them? The people have a right to believe. "A GOOD GUY

Some people want the news while it's still news.



CBC Radio



Medicine

Ordinary gonorrhea was bad enough, but now there's this new stuff . . .

The Americans call it beta gonorrhea. Canadian health experts have dubbed it *penicillin-resistant gonorrhea*. On the street (from San Francisco to San Francisco, it is known simply as King Clay). But by any name, the new penicillin-resistant strain of gonorrhea that, in recent weeks, has spread across five continents is posing a serious threat to venereal disease control. Last month the *World Health Organization* (WHO) warned laboratories in 150 countries to begin testing for the new strain—first discovered last February in the United States. "Gonorrhea has been reported in 17 states and seven nations are predicting an epidemic. So far Canadian officials have identified only one case—a 36-year-old Vancouver man, now incarcerated in the armed forces near Vietnam, who picked up the disease in the Philippines in October.

Not far away, somewhere in South East Asia, WHO organized—perhaps in a U.S. military base. In many parts of the Far East, drugs such as penicillin are sold over the counter without prescription because of the acute shortage of doctors. Inside, quite resistant of gonorrhea, resulting from inaccurate dosages of penicillin probably explains why the new strain emerged there. Last August, five months after WHO was alerted in the United States, the Centre for Disease Control in Atlanta, Georgia, sent an investigative team to the Philippines. Among 2,500 prostitutes tested, 250 were positive for gonorrhea and 18% of these carried the new strain (which has the same symptoms as common gonorrhea). Civilian and military visitors have since spread it to Australia, Europe and Africa. Says a researcher from the World Health Organization: "The volume of air travel throughout the world and the increasing interest for the organization in dealing with every area of the world must view this as a real and potential problem."

At one time, only 150,000 cases of penicillin were needed to cure gonorrhea. But as the bacteria gradually adapted to the drug, higher dosages were required. Today, about 4.5 million units are recommended—30 times the original concentration. Even, however, it is completely resistant to penicillin—and infection seems to thrive on it. The ability most to experts believe is caused by an external organism that enters the gonococcus and produces "beta-lactamase," an enzyme that renders penicillin powerless. "What we're talking about now," says Dr. Gordon Isaacson, medical officer for the Bureau of Epidemiology in Ottawa, "is an entirely



The resistant 'spiral' in the microphotograph (above) are *Neisseria gonorrhoeae* or 'King Clay' and they surround *Neisseria* (types of blood cells). Left is a poster encouraging U.S. citizens.



STD Spanish flu poster.

new organism. It is not only resistant to penicillin, but has within it makeup a protein that destroys penicillin. Fear of the new strain is coupled with the fact that in Canada and the United States gonorrhea has already reached near epidemic proportions. In 1975 Statistics Canada reported 58,752 cases of gonorrhea (although any cases from one year to the next are never reported). About 75% of gonorrhea occurs in the under-30 age group, who tend to be more transient and aware of the disease to spread more rapidly. Besides, it's likely to get gonorrhea men show more symptoms about 80% of the time. Many cases of venereal disease, still likely to be undiagnosed.

The only cure so far for the new strain is spectinomycin, a drug four times as costly as penicillin and hence not widely applicable in the Far East. But health officials are also concerned that a spectinomycin-resistant virus may develop if the drug is overused. Tests conducted by the Centre for Disease Control in Atlanta have turned up five suboptimal resistance-effective in outpatients, clinic, and clinical trials are now underway.

With only one case verified, Canadians seem to have little cause for concern at the moment. As Dr. John Davies, federal doctor for the bureau of epidemiology says, "One case doesn't make an epidemic." But the current outbreak needs to be controlled. There is a real possibility of preventing the new gonorrhea strain from being imported by Canada-Soviet quarantine. "The major water-birds period coming up, people going south to Hawaii, to the eastern Pacific. We may be looking at something coming up in the next three to four months. We just don't know."

JULIANNE LABERGE

The nameless terror

At the very least, it was the medical mystery of the decade: a penicillin-like ailment—no identity and origins unknown—that killed 39 people last summer, all of them somehow connected with a Legion-

nair's reputation in Philadelphia's Bellevue-Stratford Hotel. For weeks, researchers across the United States hunted for clues to the cause of Legion Fever. Along the way, they examined and dismissed dozens of theories (from the rumors of mass poisoning of nickel carbonyl) to the absurd (a germ warfare plot). As the weeks turned into months, officials began to doubt whether the source of the outbreak



Joseph Mullin was victim and survivor of the still mysterious Legionnaires' Disease.

would ever be found. But last month, scientists at the Federal Centre for Disease Control in Atlanta, Georgia, reported a major discovery—a previously unknown bacterium now suspected as being the probable cause.

Analyses of the members were found in larger numbers than usual on 26 of 33 victims' blood samples on file in Atlanta. Significant numbers of antibodies were also found in 13 of 14 samples of serum of an equally mysterious manly that killed eight people at Washington's St. Elizabeth's Hospital in 1965. The appearance of the same bacterium in both outbreaks, scientists believe, is more than mere coincidence. Indeed, some medical researchers now speculate that other previously unidentified outbreaks may have been caused by similar organisms. In the meantime, with one important point of the "improbable" puzzle now in place, U.S. scientists have raised their attention to the question that remains, including where the bacterium came from and how it was spread.



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Religion

Brother André, always a saint by reputation, should soon be one in name

On the night of August 14, 1978, Joe Audino lay dying. His temperature had climbed to more than 105 degrees and cancer had spread throughout his body. He remembered nursing over in a clinic and catching a glance at a medical chart on his bedside table. It read: "The patient will expire within 24 hours." But Audino didn't die, because—as he firmly believed—he prayed unceasingly to the father Brother André of Montreal, who then cured him from the doctors and nurses who treated him at the time he lay ailing in his cradle. A miracle happened that night, and they're at a loss to explain Audino's quick recovery. Audino, now 67 and living in New York State, is a pivotal figure in a recently completed Roman Catholic study that will probably lead to the canonization of Brother André within a few years. He will be Canada's first saint.

Until 1978, Audino and his doctors refused to discuss the case with anyone except Vatican officials. He wanted to avoid being accused of using Brother André to promote his own healing-devotional business. Now, 40 years after Brother André's death, Audino is eager to spread the good word. His story—one of three scrutinized by Vatican officials in the anti-phlebotomy commission proceedings—defined medieval medical practices.

In April 1975, Audino was diagnosed as having metastatic cell carcinoma, a cancer that strikes every cell in the body. His liver enlarged to the size of an arm and one ball, and his bones a narrow white line totally surrounded that, it could no longer produce red and white blood platelets. Says Dr. Philip Rubin, now assistant director of the University of Rochester Cancer Center: "We thought it was all over—very few live make it back once the disease has progressed as far as it did."

But Audino, who had been told about Brother André by a doctor at the Lachine Hospital during an earlier trip to Montreal, had decided to pray to him. Seeking Brother André in "the doctors' who do us to serve us." On July 28, 1975, realizing that Audino was heading into an "terminal phase," they asked Audino if they could try an experiment—an injection of subcutaneous gold. The process has never worked before on some that occurred, but three weeks after receiving the shot Audino fell into a heavy fever. He awoke the next day, completely cured of the disease. Details of the case were written up by Dr. Rubin and his colleague, Dr. Seymour Levin (now chairman of the University of Minnesota therapeutic reduction experi-



Audino at his shrine to St. Joseph and pretty Brother André, when all was healed...



ment for The Journal Of Nuclear Medicine in 1964. After trying to use the same substance to cure other cancer patients, the doctors noted that "intravenous colloidal radio-gold...essentially of no use in the treatment of involved lymph nodes or large masses." Hence, Audino's recovery is considered a miracle. The Roman Catholic church accepts the use of physical agents as a vehicle by which a miracle is performed.

It was not the first time miracles had been attributed to Brother André. Born Alfred Benoit, the eighth of 12 children of Jean and Chabille (or Chas) Benoit, in the village of St. Grégoire 12 miles southeast of Montreal, he left a lifetime of similar good deeds behind him. Though sainthood is conferred only after verification of three miracles, preferred after death, Brother André is credited during his life with saving innumerable gangrenous

limbs and restoring sight by rubbing afflicted areas with oil burnt at the statue of St. Joseph. Thousands visited him during his years as pastor of Notre Dame College and later, when he kept an office in the building that would become St. Joseph's Oratory. When he visited those in need to come to him, children followed him on the streets and Quebecers leaned out their windows not down to catch a glimpse of him.

During his life, various doctors dismissed him as a quack, and on one occasion he was interrogated by his health authorities. He fed for examination, which still went past a few Vatican hurdles, in based mainly on Audino's recovery. "We considered putting God down as a co-author of our paper," recalls Dr. Rubin, "to try to explain the fact that Audino was cured. The odds of it happening were a million to one." Audino's religious, Veronique Legrand, who was in Audino's life the night he lay "dying," "Of course I believe it was a miracle that saved him. He was so weak I didn't think he'd last till the morning." Audino himself never had any doubt. "Brother André listened to me and told the doctors exactly what to do to cure me. I could assure that someone up there was listening to me, and that the fever was the method by which I would be cured. They didn't believe it when I got out of the bed the next morning. By September 5, I was released with no trace whatever of cancer in me." (SHEPHERD HARRIS)

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grade day in 1910 by a hawker at the Knickerbocker Hotel in New York in a room far from one of his regulars, John D. Rockefeller. The ingenuities were put and smoothed in equal proportion, a dash of strategic bitters, blower of lemon rind and an olive on a polished Rockefeller, delighted with the concoction, named it after the Knickerbocker bartender Martin O. Arnes & Taggart. The martini caught on, and in the decades that followed, it grew refined, usually a mix of cooling down on the smooth and going red of the bitters. It suffered a body blow in the 1940s when Ray Milland was an Oscar for giving the drink old name in *The Lost Weekend*. In the south-and-the-belties it was still reigning its fourth, but by the 1970s, saying just Manhattan, Rob Roy, Hurley Whiskey and other cocktails—concretely, it had regained its justified existence.

Manhattan is of course to be approached with care and discretion, and one loyalist, Donata's book, is on his failure to indicate the sagacious rules of man's compromise. Allow me to fill in that gap: Never drink martinis in a bar that describes them with the adjective "hailish." Avoid them in restaurants or other spots where they're not to appear, pre-mixed, in tiny bottles. Don't order them in Italian restaurants (the bartender will be too much in love with vermouth) or in local bars that revolve (the bartender will have lost his perspective in mourning).

I'm personally indebted to Donata, however, for establishing that martinis are none of my genes. Her epitaph in entry book *Sewer! Peeps* a diary of January 30, 1963: "Up and by water with Sir W. Batten to find his Bluff, drinking a glass of vermouth wine." Workweek, we're on an early form of vermouth, and it's clear that my ancestor Sir W. was feeling his collective way toward a martini. JACOB BATTEN

NACLAN'S BEST-SELLER LIST FICTION

1. *Severing Murder, Christie* (2)
2. *Twelve, John* (3)
3. *Touch Not The Cat, Bennett* (4)
4. *Lady Oracle, Atwood* (15)
5. *Sleazebird, Voronoff* (6)
6. *Stone Warming, Higgins* (7)
7. *Requiem, Raskin* (3)
8. *The Doctor's Wife, Moore* (8)
9. *Ceremony Of The Innocent, Gaudin* (11)
12. *The Navigator, Stuart*

NONFICTION

1. *Secrets, Hiley* (5)
2. *Your Environment Zoned, Oyer* (3)
3. *A Man Called Inland, Stevenson* (15)
4. *Passages, Sherry* (7)
5. *The Pioneer Years, Broadfoot* (8)
6. *Between Friends, The National Film Board of Canada* (2)
7. *Secrets, Hiley* (5)
8. *The Golden Age of B.S., Wapner* (8)
9. *Rent, Deschamps* (3)
10. *My Country, Butler* (2)

11. *Photos not used*

Prepared with the aid of the Canadian Bookstore Association

Culture

The new first lady of the arts

Early in 1975, Jeanne Freeman, former special projects assistant at the Royal Ontario Museum, was planning late-brown napoleons for each of the artists in her converted house. She approached one of them, a small Chinese woman with quick brown eyes. "Would you like your sign to read 'Dr. Hsiao-Yen Shih'?" "Oh, never mind the doctor routine," came the reply. "Where you've had PhD in the family for 400 years, you don't need to have to put it on the door."

With very little advertisement, this simply confident woman succeeded Jean Boggs as director of the National Gallery of Canada on February 1. But though Shih (pronounced Shih) has kept a low profile on the Canadian art scene, she's already earned a considerable reputation as a fiery, tough lady with an intelligence as finely tuned as a concert piano. Three qualities, particularly the toughness, would serve her well anywhere, but nowhere better than the National Gallery. Our critic has suggested that the director of the gallery "should have the looks of an igniter and the sensitivity of an octopus."

She must oversee exhibitions, the permanent collection, conservation, education, information, and administration—and find time for scholarship as well. Managing officially Shih 43 must negotiate with the National Museum Corporation and its 15-member board of trustees and protest peaceful and fruitful coexistence with the three other Ottawa museums craning their necks for federal funds—a rare which means is not plentiful. "In the world of the National Gallery," says Heriberto Scarbe Shih's former colleague at the Royal Ontario Museum, "information requires a great number of diplomats to be in."

Shih's diplomacy comes naturally. Her father was once Chinese ambassador to the United States. Shih born in Wuchang, China, first visited Canada as a child, where her father had a diplomatic posting in Ottawa. Her early education in San Francisco, Vancouver, Philadelphia and Baltimore was interrupted with high school in Nanking, Shanghai, Hong Kong and Taiwan. After the revolution of 1949 Shih left the mainland for good and continued her education in North America. She first met her English husband, "I thought I would write the great Chinese novel in English," but finally settled on art history. In 1966, the year she completed her PhD thesis on Early Chinese Personal Art for Bryn Mawr College, she became assistant curator in the Royal Ontario Museum's Far Eastern department. She was



SHIH: bureaucracy? Men child's play

appointed curator in 1968. Six years later director Peter Swann. "Dr. Shih put that department on a proper professional footing. She was an outstanding curator and a brilliant teacher." Adds Jean Boggs: "She knows what scholarship is."

Shih's questions remain to be answered. Jean Boggs resigned her post because of frustration over what she saw as the erosion of the National Gallery's autonomy. Will Shih face any better than Boggs in her new role? Or does she have Boggs's international vision? In the few interviews she has given, two things have emerged. First, an anti-Boggsian position. Her own taste Shih claims will not be reflected in the gallery. If an artist has proven himself popular the gallery "would certainly show his work"—even if the personality is thought it was made. Second, her devotion to education. "I find it difficult to understand people who don't put prime importance on education and culture."

Whatever the issue, Shih is going to Ottawa a woman who has the working needles she often cracks during interviews and meetings. "I know what I'm getting into. Bureaucracy began in China. There's nothing in the combinatorics of mathematics." Then with a grin: "People are always asking me about the Ottawa murals. It'll be the only genuine modernist piece."

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